The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. O. M.—Bob Fitzsimmons never met Peter Jackson.

A. HIPKINS.—At the Central Hall, Holborn, April 9, 1892.

C. W.—1. Yes, they fought 61 rounds. 2. No contest.

J. BUTLER.—No.

A. S. CHANNON.—The leap was 37ft.

C. P.—Kindly send photo and also record.

G. TOMLIN.—1. The principal event is on Monday evenings. 2. No contests.

C. A. REID.—Under Queensberry Rules.

J. WALKER.—Your letter is too long for insertion.

W. W.—1. The contest was stopped by the referee. 2. He was not knocked out.

K. C. P.—Usually £200 a-side.

H. CROW.—You should join some club. See advertisement on page 15.

W. BROWN.—He stands about 5ft 8in in height.

C. FLETCHER.—Kight competitions only.

R. G. S.—Rowed for the first time on the Tyne.

J. BOSTON.—Jack Broughton was champion in 1740.

V. C.—Tom Sayers died on November 11, 1865.

C. SPENCER.—He trained at Brighton.

H. STROUD.—At the World's Fair, Islington.

M. A.—He was disqualified in the twelfth round.

A. HALL.—You should continue to practice, and if possible place yourself under some good instructor.

T. COLEMAN.—Jem Smith fought a draw with Jake Kilrain, 106 rounds, two hours and a half.

J. H.—Out of print.

W. D.—1. At the Olympic Club. 2. Not at the N.S.C.

H. J. A.—1. Whoever offered the biggest purse. 2. Newcastle-on-Tyne.

C. HAWLEY.—Your letter is too long for insertion.

W. HENKIN.—Now in South Africa.

G. STROUD.—The distance is two miles.

D. P.—At catch-weights.

V. I. C.—His height is 5ft 8in, and weight in condition is 10st 10lb.

C. C.—No such competition took place at the club you mention.

A. G. WHITE.—The meeting was postponed until the following week.

T. THOMAS.—It was spot-barred.

F. SAINT.—1. Twenty two-minute rounds. 2. In six.

G. G. PAWSON.—No licence is required.

E. E. P.—1. F. Archer won 2,746 races. 2. Twenty-nine.

G. HAWLEY.—Nat Langham was born at Hinckley, Leicestershire, May, 1820, and died at the Cambrian, Castle Street, Leicester Square.

S. B.—The bantam-weight is 8st 4lb in England.

C. BURTON.—We have no record of the event in question.

T. LANE.—Yes, on one knee is considered down. His opponent is compelled to step back and allow him to rise.

T. W. MEADOWS.—Yes; won it two years in succession.

D. D. E.—It was entered, but did not compete.

J. PART (Ayrshire).—1. The peds. you mention have never met. 2. Yes.

C. P. A. (Pontyclun).—They have fought twice. "Kid" Lavigne defeated Walcott in fifteen rounds and twelve rounds respectively.

(Several Answers crowded out).

THE MATCH BETWEEN JACK O'BRIEN, OF AMERICA, AND GEORGE CHRISP, OF NEWCASTLE.

THE UNFORTUNATE "NATTY" SMITH.

THE GRAND JURY AND "THE BOXER'S DEATH."

"FOLLOW the money" is the remark in racing circles, and Jack O'Brien, of America, has been wise in his generation, for when he made his pitch in Newcastle he landed on one of the healthiest spots in England, as far as money spinning is concerned. For a long time past contests in Newcastle and South Wales (where the miners—especially those with families—are making as much money out of the black diamonds as those who venture thousands of miles to gather the white ones) have been far more remunerative as regards purses than the metropolis, and most of the best contests have gone northwards. Next Monday, May 20, will witness a contest at Ginnett's Circus—a gymnasium which Mr. Jemmy Lowes recently purchased from Jack Haggerty, the famous swimmer and boxer—between Jack O'Brien and George Chrisp. Chrisp, much to the surprise of most persons, recently defeated Ben Taylor, of Woolwich, said by his friends to be a world beater. The match was looked upon as such a snap for Taylor that the betting was not that by any possibility Chrisp could beat the big 'un, but in what short time Taylor could beat Chrisp. As most persons are aware, the big 'un, who aspired to be heavy-weight champion of England, and eventually of the world, was punched out in eight rounds. To show how brassy are our pugilistic idols and of what material our champions, heavy-weight and otherwise, are made, George Chrisp, a small middle-weight demolishes the pretensions of a coming heavy-weight champion of England, while Jack O'Brien, an 11st man, and by no means the best of his class in America, makes the match with Chrisp not that the verdict shall be awarded to the best man at the end of the contest, but to Chrisp if he stands up the allotted number of rounds, or O'Brien is willing to have the contest decided on its merits by staking big odds in his favour. O'Brien by his victories—and such easy victories—over Harry Smith, of Birmingham, and Jack Thompson, of Newcastle, has shown such marked supremacy that, judged by form, Chrisp should be two Chrisps to win. There is such a thing as class, and we do not for one moment think that Chrisp is in the same class as O'Brien. Putting boxers together seems to be a lost art. The unfortunate "Billy Smith," of America, although his record was a most pretentious one; his deeds and doings were never heard by the American pugilistic cognoscenti, and must have been purely imaginary, except in preliminary trials, therefore, to slip such a man against one of the most powerful and aggressive boxers in the English boxing ring was decidedly a mistake. Had the unfortunate youth been a "Kid" Lavigne then we could have understood the match; for the "Kid" was never a fancy boxer, but could give and also take hard knocks. Now with regard to George Chrisp, the Newcastle boxer may stand up for the twenty rounds and qualify himself for first prize; but if Jack O'Brien is the lad we take him to be it will be all over directly Chrisp takes the offensive; and we do not think the meeting of these men under such circumstances will ever stir the pulse of the spectators to fever heat. Jem Smith, "the pugilistic champion of England," was never, to our thinking, in the same class as Jack O'Brien. Yet during the ten rounds in which Smith undertook to settle the pretensions of Chrisp the latter played out time by making the best use of the ring, and there was never so much during the encounter as a solitary rally to stir the blood of the spectators. There are a great many boxing promoters in Newcastle, and as competition is the soul of business the bidding ran high for the possession of this great (?) encounter. Ultimately it fell to the lot of Mr. Jemmy Lowes for a purse the magnitude of which has not been eclipsed, or very little more than eclipsed, during the present season. We hope the spirited bidder for the prize will have the reward for his speculation in a full house; but we should be very much surprised if this contest furnishes anything more brilliant than one boxer trying to get there and the other boxer trying to avoid.

"Natty" Smith is one of those persons who is an exemplification of the remark, "You cannot go against your luck." "Natty," training at "Jolly" Jumbo's, is as fit as the proverbial fiddle for his match with another ex-amateur champion, Dick Lee, when the unfortunate misadventure takes place at the N.S.C., and the match is indefinitely postponed. If this were not bad enough the gaffer of his opponent, Dick Lee, withdraws his stake money, and "Natty" Smith, after a couple of months hard training, is left lamenting. Wishing to keep his hand in while so fit and well, "Natty" enters for the nine stone professional championship belt at Wonderland, and after disposing of such tough opponents as Bob Russell, George Cunningham, &c., he comes into the final with Harry Chamberlain, of Bow. Now we consider "Nat" Smith at Wonderland is like Sampson in the camp of the Philistines. Smith is a West-ender, while the judges and referee are all East-enders. Moreover the "champion" seconds are the dominant persons, and the referee more often than not gives a verdict—when it is a near thing—suitable to the strongest corner. It is the old story of Mr. Pickwick and his followers when he gave the advice, "If there are two crowds shout with the largest." Now, reading between the lines, "Nat" Smith for clean and effective hitting should have received the verdict, or at least have participated in a draw. "The judges are unanimous in giving the verdict to Chamberlain, of Bow." Smith received the verdict, so it is said, "Like a true sportsman." What else, we ask, in the face of such odds could he do?

Sixteen years have made a vast difference in the position of Sir Forrest Fulton. When fourteen persons were arrested for participation in the Goode and Kendrick contest Sir Forrest Fulton—then Mr. Fulton—in connection with another legal luminary, was retained for the defence, and he then made a speech on behalf of boxing which greatly contributed to the acquittal of the prisoners, in spite of the fact that the late Sir William Hardman, the Chairman of the Surrey Sessions, read the articles, which were thrown down by the referee in his hurried flight, to the jury. On Monday, when Sir Forrest charged the jury and advised them to return a true bill, our mind was much exercised as to the change in the times and manners. Mr. Forrest Fulton, at the Middlesex Sessions, taking up a brief in defence of boxing, and Sir Forrest Fulton, a judge at the Old Bailey, advocating a true bill. This, at the instance of the judge, the grand jurymen found; but the idea of one of these same grand jurymen seemed to be very crude in the matter of boxing by the questions asked, one of them being, "If a man is knocked out and senseless, does he win the contest?" Another thing that the Common Serjeant seemed to ignore in his charge to the grand jury was "What had other grand juries done in the matter?"

PRIVATE J. BOULTON,

A 10st Boxer in the Royal Marine Light Infantry.

(With Portrait.)

J. BOULTON has met the following:—4rds trial Dan Harrington, of H.M.S. Rupert; met Private Woods, 6rds, of Empress of India, won in 3rds; entered a 10st competition, beaten by Williams, of Anson, in the final; again met Woods in 10rds and beat him in 2rds; met Stoker Thomas, of H.M.S. Rupert, 6rds, and won in 5rds; met J. Daw, of Andromeda, 6rds, and won in 5rds; met Private Crame, of H.M.S. Vulcan, 10rds, beat him in 7rds; entered 10st competition, beaten by Neail, H.M.S. Illustrious; met G. Woarld, of H.M.S. Thetis, won in 4rds; met Anderson, of Illustrious, in 15rds, and beaten in 8rds; matched to fight Bunce, of Venus, 15rds; 4rds trial H. Jarvis, H.M.S. Cæsar, Steers, Royal Sovereign, 8rds; Scott, 9rds.

"INSPIRATION," THE TITLE OF the new Alhambra ballet, will, it is hoped, be ready for production on Monday next.

ARTHUR LOCKE,

The Retired 9st 10lb Champion.

(With Portrait.)

ARTHUR LOCKE was originally a messenger from the "Sportsman" to receive copy from the reporters; and having imbibed a love of the game from seeing it played in the time of Frank Hinde's promotion at the Imperial Theatre, Central Hall, and other places, Locke, after passing through the routine of amateur, became a full-fledged professional boxer, meeting, and in many cases defeating, several of the 9st 6lb division. Arthur Locke has been unfortunate recently to be mixed up as second in the death of the unfortunate boxer "Billy Smith," but we believe Arthur is now about to embark in a lucrative occupation at Chatham.

BOTH MEN FOUGHT TO KILL.

A Quarrel in which Two Men Nearly Lose their Lives.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Two men who had long been at enmity over the possession of a piece of ground now lie in a dangerous condition at the hospital, through the wounds inflicted on each other. Meeting for the first time after many months, angry words ensued between them, and, picking up an axe, one tried to chop his enemy down. The latter drew his revolver and fired at the legs of his assailant. The blow from the axe nearly severed the man's arm, while the shot in reply entered the other man's thigh, both nearly bleeding to death before assistance could be obtained.

A NOVEL KIND OF WALL-PAPER.

Two Girls who do not Mind their Love-letters Being Read.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A NOVEL manner of decorating a room occurred to two young ladies, which we think will hardly become popular. Their love letters which they had saved up for some considerable time were brought to light, and with the aid of the paste-pot they covered the walls with the sweet-scented missives, so that those who visited them could see that it was not for opportunities that they were still single; of course, the offers of marriage had a prominent place in the centre of the room.

DAVE BURTON, OF BATTERSEA.

Ex-Amateur Champion who Has Entered the Professional Ranks.

(With Portrait.)

DAVE BURTON seceded from the amateur ranks some months since to enter a professional novice competition at the N.S.C., when he won the competition, 8st 4lb. In the final Burton defeated a very promising boxer, Willie Howard, of Kingsland. Dave Burton was then matched with Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, but owing to some misunderstanding the match fell through. Dave Burton is a very serviceable-looking lad, and one of the cleverest members of the 8st 4lb division.

SCOUTS MAKE A FIND.

Whisky and Tinned Provisions come to Light.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE slim Boer who manages to elude the troops finds it no trouble to procure the necessaries of life. In some out of the way spot beneath the ground is hidden plenty of tinned provisions, and when chased from place to place the Boer digs up his treasure while Tommy Atkins, who is following slowly after, is nearly starved. Just off the main road outside Johannesburg a quantity of whisky and other good things were discovered in the hollow of a tree. The scouts who came upon the find feasted sumptuously on the proceeds.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Andy Bone.
Johnny Thomas.
T. A. Davis.
Jem Murray (Lambeth).
Harry Newmier.
Dick Manning.
Bob King.
Jack Chester.
Alf Banister.
Mr. Robertson (Hampstead).
Sammy Kelly (New York).
Mr. Wakefield (Secretary National Sporting Club).
Mr. Scatterlee (Chef N.S.C.).
F. Wright.
Professor Bill Natty.
Fred Reed.
Mr. Davis.
Mr. Trevor.
Jimmy Davies.
Professor Newton.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, May 4, 1901.

THE EDITOR MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

IT was a lucky moment for Dave Sullivan when, in the twentieth round of his battle with Jack McClelland last Tuesday night at Louisville, Kentucky, the Pittsburger, in ducking out of a clinch, exposed his left jaw. It was just what Dave wanted. He brought the right over and let it fall on McClelland's jaw with all the force he was capable of, which was none too much. But it was enough, and it so acted on a bunch of nerves that McClelland dropped dazed. He struggled up and weakly took the count. As he reached his feet Dave was after him again. McClelland fought back, and for a few moments it looked as if he would pull through the round. But Dave, who had been having a hard route, was not taking any chances on losing the fruits of his good fortune. He went after his man hammer and tongs, sending in rights and lefts, and roughing him all over the ring, until about thirty seconds before the time for the bell he planted the right on the jaw, and McClelland went to the floor, where he sprawled in a vain effort to get up until counted out. When the knock-out came nearly all those in the house expected to see McClelland returned a victor. The Pittsburger boy seemed to have a good shade the better of it. He hit a terrific straight punch, and in the ninth round had Dave down and in trouble. He kept him bleeding from the mouth and rushed him all over the ring.

At Middleton, Con., Billy Barrett, of New York, and Austin Rice, of New London, fought a ten rounds draw. In the preliminary Click Tucker, of Jersey City, knocked out Billy Grueman, of Brooklyn, in the third round.

Jim Jeffries does not intend to make his fortune by fighting. The ring furnishes a good start toward the fickle goddess, "Jeff" believes there is more money in playing stocks than in doing up an opponent with a padded fist. The champion is a landowner in the Bakersfield oil district of Texas. He procured the property for $25,000, and fully believes that somewhere on it there is a quantity of petroleum which some day will make him his fortune. In a letter to this city Jeffries says that as soon as he closes his theatrical engagements he will journey to the Lone Star State and begin the assault on his property. Champion Jim Jeffries received a knock-out blow at Kansas City the other day. It was not at the hands of a pugilist, but was given him with a beer glass by Congressman Jim Butler, of St. Louis. The two men were in a saloon, and as a wind-up to a wordy quarrel the Congressman hit the fighter with a beer glass he was holding, and down went the champion.

It is now assured that the next national regatta will see the meeting of the three fastest amateur single scullers living. Ten Eyck, of the Wachusett Boat Club, Worcester; Maguire, of the Bradford Boat Club, Cambridge; and Greer, of the Jeffries Point Rowing Association, East Boston. The three form a class at the Nationals by themselves, and their meeting will be known as the Championship Senior Singles. It is confined to winners of the Association Senior Singles of past years, which event is closed to a man after one win. That it will be the race of a century goes without saying. In all probability, there are not three oarsmen living to compete with them. Ten Eyck had no difficulty in defeating the best of the English cracks at Henley, and these men have shown that they are in his class. Betting will undoubtedly favour Ten Eyck. The Worcester people are unable to see anyone able to make him row hard to win, and will bet lots of money on him. He is a marvellous oarsman, and is deservedly the favourite. Maguire's reputation is well known. He has met Ten Eyck before, but has never succeeded in defeating him. Nevertheless, it by no means follows that Ten Eyck can beat him now. Under Jim Wray's coaching and training, Maguire can do much, and any oarsman living would have to row right up to his limit to beat him.

Tim Hegarty, who was to arrive from "down under" has failed to materialise as yet. If he ever arrives and meets Terry McGovern at San Francisco he will realise what from "down under" means. Don't hurry Timmy to come to the Land of the Free; mop up all the champions from elsewhere first.

The wrestling match between Lightweight Harvey and Heavy-weight Ernest Roeber, in Mechanics' Hall, Boston, ended in a big row. There were about 4,000 in attendance, fully one half of whom the management declared got in on bogus tickets. The men wrestled for about an hour, amid constant cries of "Fake!" and finally Roeber quit. Thereupon the referee awarded the match to Harvey. The backers of Roeber started for the ring, threatening all sorts of things. Roeber cried "Police," and about twenty bluecoats hustled him and the referee out of the way.

The ten American trap-shooters, together with their two substitutes, who hope to teach their English brothers a few lessons in the art, will sail for England on May 25. Every arrangement for the international match, which is to be decided at the Middlesex Gun Club's grounds on or about June 11, has been completed. The earlier date, as suggested by the Englishmen, proved satisfactory, for the Yankees are anxious to get back in their own country in time to take part in the Pan-American tournament in July.

Woodcote Wonder, the eight-year-old champion bull terrier that has won over three hundred prizes in five years at dog shows all over the country, has been sold by Frank P. Dole, of New Haven, to J. B. Norman, a San Francisco millionaire, for about $1,000. Dole brought the dog here five years ago from England. Woodcote Wonder will go to the Chicago Kennel Club Exhibition, and after that will be shipped to his new owner.

THE TATTLER.

GEORGE CARTER, JUN.,

The Huddersfield Hairdresser who Shaved a Lion Tamer in a Den of Lions.

(With Portrait.)

MR. GEORGE CARTER, jun., hairdresser, of Langroyd Bridge, Huddersfield, but now of Maidstone, may thank his stars that he is still able to continue his occupation after his last little adventure. For a wager of £5 he took the place of a Maidstone hairdresser, and shaved a lion tamer in the lions' cage, with the tawny beasts looking on. One of the animals, it is said, desired a closer acquaintance with Mr. Carter, and was only kept away by the exertion of the trainer's influence over the animals. An article in one of the magazines recently demonstrated that the power of the trainer is an uncertain quantity—almost as uncertain, in fact, as the temper of the brutes themselves. An extra pang of hunger, a quarrel amongst the lions, or a momentary relaxation of the vigilance of the trainer, and Mr. George Carter, jun., would probably have been ready for the hospital or the cemetery. There was nerve and coolness in taking the risk, no doubt.

BILL EAST, OF PUTNEY.

A Sculler who was Once Considered in the Race for the Professional Aquatic Championship.

(With Portrait.)

YOUNG BILL EAST, of Putney, was at one time considered to be in the race for supremacy over our tidal river, but the advent of such sculling giants as Beach, Gaudaur, Wallace Ross, Stanbury, Searle, O'Connor, &c., put an end to Bill's aspirations, and though a good second-class sculler Bill could not live in the company of the aquatic giants above enumerated. Bill East is well in with the monied classes. He has coached the sons of Lord Iveagh (Guinness' fame) and many other swell pots, and we should like to make a bid for Bill's long stocking.

MISS DAISY JAMES.

A Charming Young Actress who Has a Capital Repertoire.

(With Portrait.)

MISS DAISY JAMES has appeared at all the principal halls, and when at the Oxford was a great favourite. She has long been known to the music-loving public of the West of England, and her rendering of that popular air, "Mine's a Better One than Yours," fairly brings down the house. There is a big future for this young lady, and as a rising artiste certainly before long she will reach the summit of her ambition and hold the premier position on the music-hall stage.

OUR LETTER BOX.

THE following letters are now lying at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, and will be forwarded on receipt of stamped addressed envelope:—

"Pedlar" Palmer.
Jim Davenport (Boston).
Willie Curley (Newcastle).
John Bell.
Tom Burrows.
Jimmy Davies.
P. Earl.
"Spike" Robson.
P. I. Newell.
Frank Craig ("Coffee Cooler").
George Slark.
Bob Fitzsimmons (three) (America).
H. Chance Newton.
Joe Gans (Baltimore) (two).
Billy Ross (two).
Bobby Dobbs (America) (two).
"Greek" George.
Jim Holloway (South Africa).
Charles Connolly.
Jim Hall (Australia).
Jim Corbett (New York).
Ernie Greaves.
Claude Thompson.
T. Naish.
Frank Leon (two).
John Jenkins (Wales).

DISTURBED THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

A Gentleman who was Too Familiar at the Freak Show.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE freak shows always appeal to the curious, and you pay your penny, or, maybe, twopence, and enter the tent. It was at one of these that a party of five had just been admitted, the subject on view being the "Sleeping Beauty," who, in Oriental style, was reclining on a soft couch of rugs and cushions. Although there was a notice prohibiting the public from touching the fair sleeper, one of the visitors, with a pin prick aroused the lady, to the disgust of the exhibitor, who cleared the five sightseers out of his caravan.

FELL DEAD ON BEING ARRESTED.

Sad End of a Criminal After a Robbery of Jewels in Paris.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A WOMAN connected with a gang of thieves in Paris, who have lately carried on their depredations in the boldest manner possible, has terminated her criminal career by death. After stealing some valuable rings from a shop in the Rue St. Lazare she was followed by detectives to a house of ill-fame in the Latin Quartier. The officers visited the house, and approaching the woman, charged her with the robbery, on hearing which she fell back in a state of collapse, from which she never recovered, and her body was removed to the Morgue.

JEM FAY.

A Clever 8st 6lb Lad who Hails from Leicester.

(With Portrait.)

JEM FAY was born at Leicester on November 13, 1881. The following is his record:—Beat C. Wickwar, 12rds; Sid Wickwar, 3rds; beat Fred Norman, 2rds; won 8st 6lb open competition, beating Chaloner, 1rd; "Darkie" Moore, 4rds; won Feather-weight Competition (open to Leicester), beating Jack Orton, 4rds; beat Charlie Taylor in the final, 6rds; draw with W. Hancock, 15rds (bad decision); beat Harry Munroe (London), 15rds; beat Jack Hennessey (London), 15rds; met and defeated Ernest Brady (Newcastle), 15rds; also had 3rds trial with Jack Guyon. Fay has never been defeated up to now.

CAUGHT CHEATING AT CARDS.

An Incident on Board a Trans-Atlantic Liner.

(Subject of Illustration.)

LARGE sums are lost and won at cards in the vessels which ply between Europe and the United States, and travellers are fleeced by professional card players on these ocean greyhounds. A case recently occurred when a woman was caught cheating at a game of poker. One of the party seized her by the hand and throat and compelled her to acknowledge her guilt, and she will not again be allowed to play. There are several men who regularly travel by the liners, and if possible make up a game to rob the unwary.

FARMER GREEN'S VISIT TO LONDON.

The Corps de Ballet Made a Fuss of the Old Gentleman.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IT was his first trip to London, and in company with a friend, Farmer Green made a round of the sights of the town, the Monument, Westminster, St. Paul's, and the Bank, with a ride on the tuppenny tube being part of the programme, but when the gaslight glittered Green and his friend managed to find themselves behind the scenes in company with several pretty soubrettes, who quite overcome the old gent. by their attentions and scanty coverings.

CUT OFF THE WOMAN'S HAIR IN REVENGE.

The Wife who Disfigured Her Rival.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A QUEER story comes from Dresden telling of revenge by a wife on her husband's mistress. Madame Deitrich, the wife, made a pretended friendly visit to the other woman, and for some time kept up a conversation to throw the woman off her guard; then, whilst the latter was seated at the table preparing to serve the dinner, the wife quickly passed behind her chair, and drawing a large pair of scissors, seized the woman by the hair, which she severed close to the head, thus disfiguring her rival.

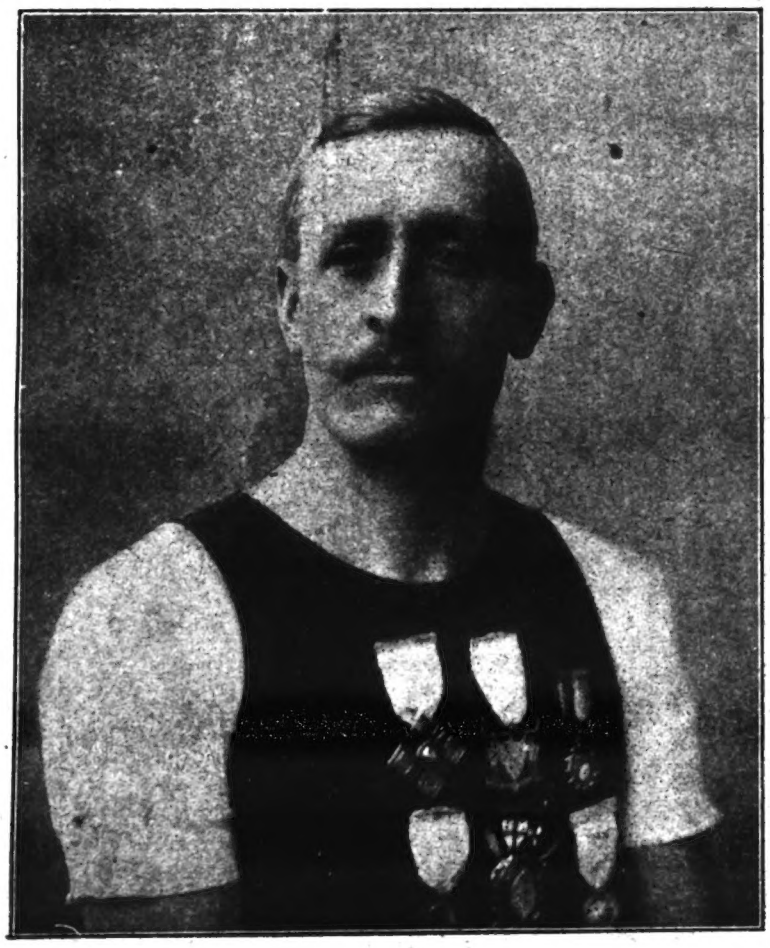
SCARCE BOOKS, PHOTOGRAPHS, &c. Catalogue, with Samples, 1s. Sealed Letter Post, 2½d.—G. ARTHUR, 6, Rue l'Ecluse, Paris.—[Advt.]

LOST AND FOUND.

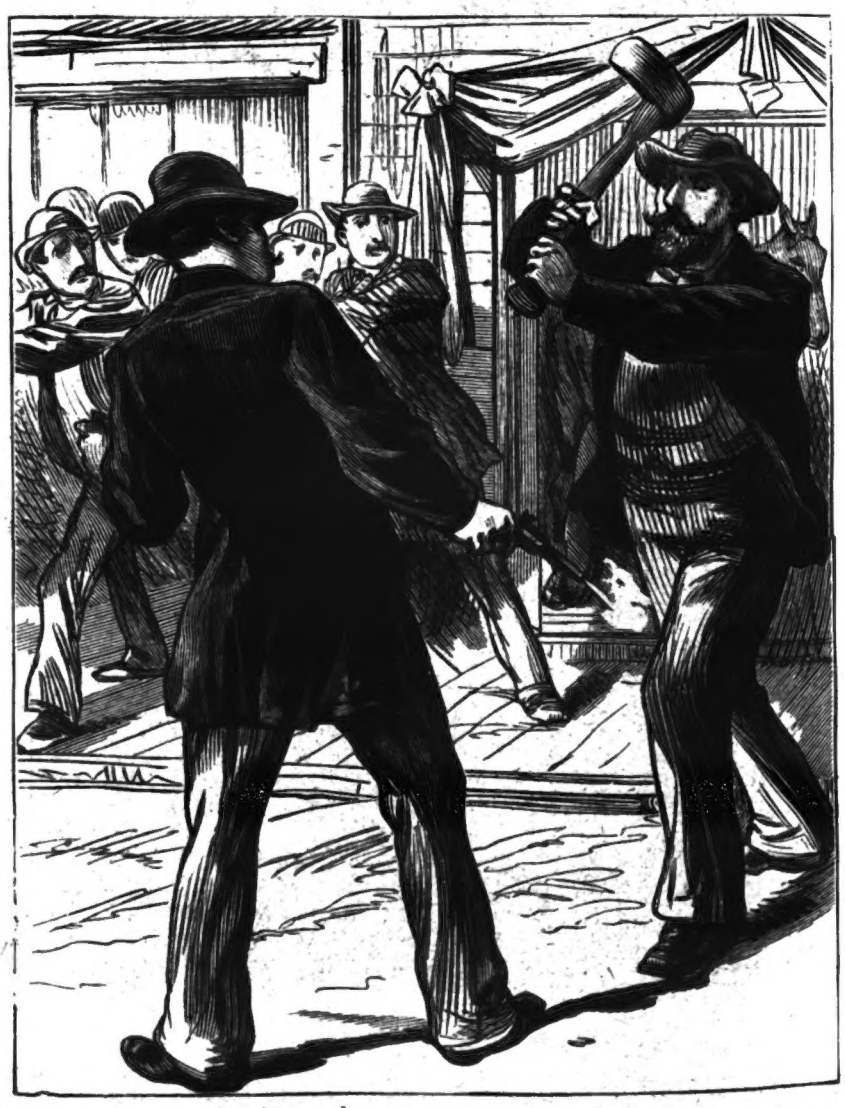
"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. He thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

MISS DAISY JAMES,
A Charming Young Actress who has a Capital Repertoire.

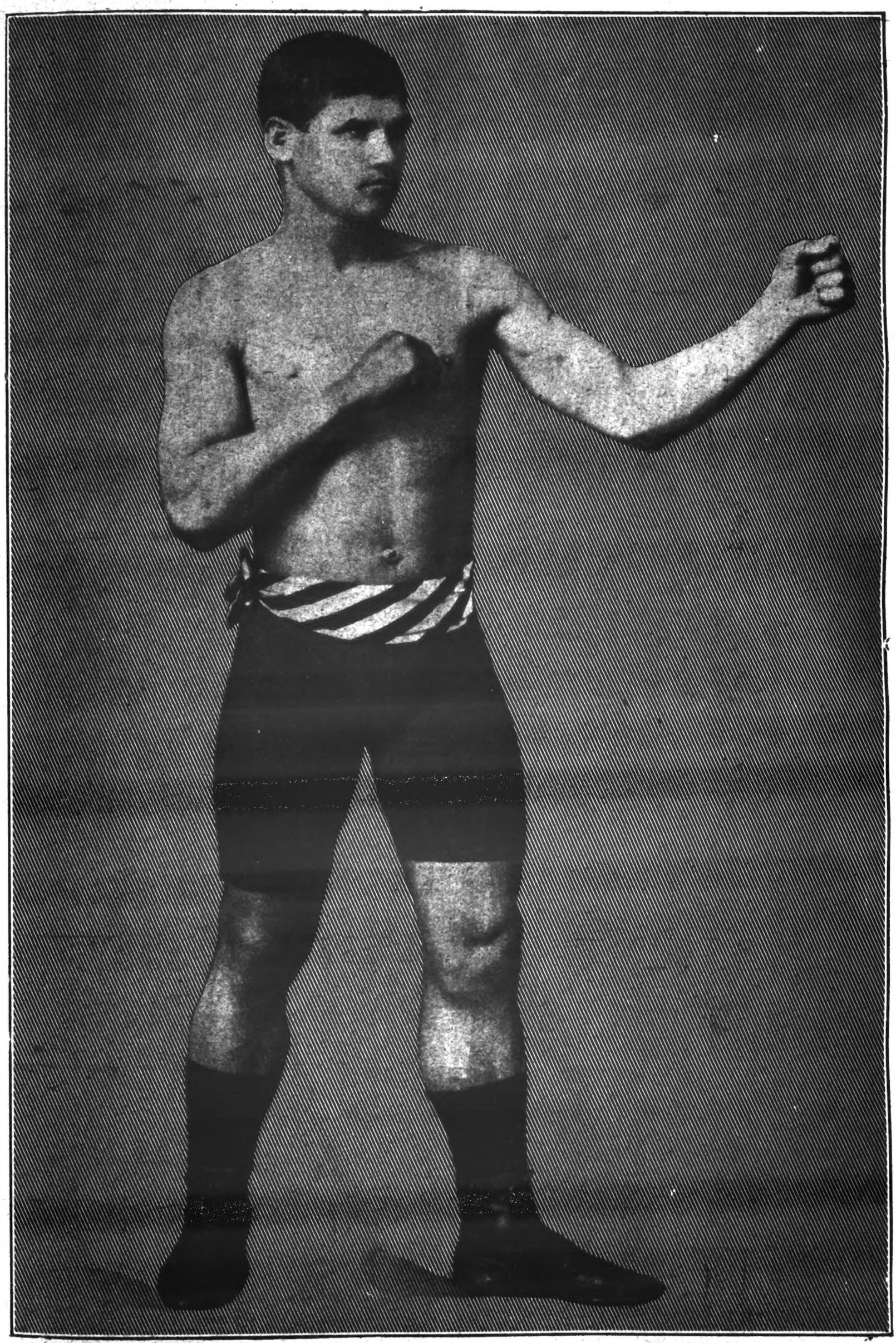
CUT OFF THE WOMAN'S HAIR IN REVENGE.
The Wife who Disfigured her Rival.



BILL EAST,
Of Putney, a Sculler who was Once Considered in the Race for the Professional Aquatic Championship.



BOTH MEN FOUGHT TO KILL.
A Quarrel in which Two Men Nearly Lose their Lives.



BILLY EDWARDS,

Of Australia, who Recently Defeated Eddie Burns, of Detroit, Michigan, U.S.A., in Two Rounds, at the Coliseum Athletic Association, Elkwood, Indiana, U.S.A.

ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY ATHLETIC SPORTS.—The annual sports held in connection with this military institution were decided last Thursday, in the enclosure facing the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. Details: 100 Yards Race.—N. R. L. Chance, first; E. D. Carden, second; P. E. Collen, third; J. P. H. Ouchterlong, 0; H. K. Bethell, 0; G. H. J. G. Morris, 0. Won easily by two yards; inches only divided second and third. Time, 10 4-5sec. Wheel Race.—R. F. Parker, first; A. J. H. Murray, second; A. G. Rainsford Hannay, third; H. N. Fairbank 0. Half-mile Race.—G. Heygate, first; H. J. G. Gale, second; P. E. Collen, third; C. W. M. Evens, 0: N. C. K. Money, 0; A. L. C. Neame, 0; C. W. Smeed, 0; A. Hebert, 0; W. B. Benton, 0. A splendid race, Heygate spurted 100 yards from home and won by ten yards; half that distance dividing second and third. Time, 2min 11sec. High Jump.—E. D. Carden, 5ft, †; A. A. Huyshe, 5ft †. Also competed: D. A. Strachan, John D. Campbell, F. A. Fergusson, E. St. G. Kirke. Resulted in a dead heat. Throwing the Cricket Ball.—M. D. Bell, 88yd 1ft, first; E. D. Carden, 87yd 2ft, second. Also competed: W. N. Norton, J. F. P. Thornburn, P. M. Medell, F. J. L. Cogan, A. B. Ogle, L. C. Laimour, and W. B. Benten. 300 Yards Handicap.—Hon. R. E. Grosvenor, 14yd start, first; R. K. A. Macaulay, 5, second; P. E. Collen, 8, third. Also ran: N. R. L. Chance scratch, A. S. Archduke 8, H. K. Bethell 8, P. M. Medell 9, J. P. H. Ouchterlong 9, A. B. Ogle 10, C. J. H. Clibborn 12, C. W. M. Evens 12, W. Archer 13, D. J. M. Campion 13, R. K. M'Gillicuddy 14, G. H. J. G. Morris, 14, J. C. Walford 14, Burnley 15, R. T. Parker 15, Fox 15, A. L. Owen 17, A. K. Hey 18, Faber 20, Daley 20, C. W. Smeed 24, and Heeman Hodge 24. The scratch man appeared as though he would get up, but unfortunately twenty yards from home he fell, Grosvenor winning by barely two yards; scarcely that distance dividing second and third. Time, 37 1-5sec. One Mile Race.—C. J. H. Clibborn, first; A. Hebert, second; G. Heygate, third; C. W. M. Evens 0, C. W. Smeed 0, A. K. Hey 0, R. K. M'Gillicuddy, 0; H. J. G. Gale, 0; C. F. R. Wingate, 0. The winner, who led throughout, won by twenty yards; seven yards separating second and third. Time, 4min. 57 1-5sec. Broad Jump.—E. D. Carden, 19ft 6½in. first; N. R. L. Chance, 19ft. 6in., second. Also competed: A. A. Huyshe, C. R. de la Corbett, S. R. Radcliff, and R. N. Fairbank. Two Mile Race.—C. J. H. Clibborn, first; H. E. Kenyon, second; F. J. Chadwick, third; R. R. McGillicuddy, 0; H. A. W. Chapman, 0; A. Hebert, 0; H. J. G. Sale, 0; L. A. A. Coher, 0; A. G. Chanter, 0. The winner assumed the lead shortly after the start, and won by twenty yards, a dozen separating second and third. Time, 10min 59 4-5sec. Half-mile Handicap.—A. B. Ogle, 20 yards start, first; W. B. Benton, 40, second; P. E. Collen, 8, third. Also ran: G. Heygate, scratch; C. J. H. Clibborn, scratch; A. S. Archdale, 25; N. C. R. Money, 30; J. P. H. Ouchterlong, 40; S. F. R. Wingate, 40; C. W. Smeed, 45; J. S. Richardson, 60. The winner succeeded in taking premier position forty yards from home, ultimately winning by five yards; nearly a dozen dividing the second and third. Time, 2min 11 4-5sec. 120 Yards Hurdle Race.—M. Bell, first; G. R. de la Corbett, second; Y. A. Fergusson, third; J. C. Walford, 0; T. P. Bassett, 0; and D. J. M. Campion, 0. Won by two yards; three yards dividing second and third. Time, 18 4-5sec. Putting the Shot.—D. A. Strachan, 32ft 4½in, first; E. K. Squires, 31ft 4½in, second; E. D. Carden, 0; C. R. de la C. Corbett, 0; J. Christie, 0; H. N. Fairbank, 0. 440 Yards Strangers' Invitation Handicap.—J. B. Dencham, S.L.H., 13 yards start, first; C. J. Davidson, Cambridge University, 6, second; J. R. D. Munroe, Oxford University, 10, third. The limit man led throughout, and won by 4yd; third close up. Time, 53sec. Consolation Race.—H. Archer, first; Hay, second. Donkey Race.—Day, first; Holmes, special prize for neatest costume. Tug-of-War.—Senior team beat Junior team by two pulls to one.

AQUATICS.—THE PENNSYLVANIA University eight which is to row at Henley defeated the first crew of the Naval Academy by five yards over a two mile course on Saturday. The time was 10min 34sec

DEATH OF ONE "WHO MIGHT Have Been."—The death of Edward Rossiter, whose sensational loss of the Derby of 1880 when on Robert the Devil by looking round at Archer on Bend Or will be long remembered, removes another link that binds the racing men of the present with the past. For a long time past Rossiter has not been seen in the saddle owing in a great measure to indifferent health, yet he was only forty-two when he expired on Tuesday week in the Rous Memorial Hospital at Newmarket, paralysis being the cause of death. He was born at Datchet, his father at that time being engaged in the Royal stables at Windsor, where his services occasionally received the encomiums of Queen Victoria herself. During the past few years Mr. R. Marsh gave Rossiter permanent employment at Egerton House stables.

THE WORLD'S BICYCLE CHAMpionship.—A bicycle race of 100 kilometres, from Caldas da Raiuha to Campo Grande (Lisbon), took place early last week between two members of the Lisbon Velo Club. The winner, José Dyonisio, covered the 100 kilometres in 2hr 57¼min, in spite of bad and hilly roads, while in Paris, with good roads, the same distance was traversed in 3¼hr. Dyonisio was acclaimed champion of the world after his splendid record.

BILLIARDS.—SHEPHERD DEFEATS Ray.—At Mr. E. Phillips's, Two Eagles, Brook Street, Kennington, on Friday evening last, W. Ray, the amateur champion of South London, and record break holder, under the new rules competed in a return match against Harry Shepherd, a very promising young cueist. The conditions were 850 up level, spot barred. The handsome saloon was crowded with notabilities, including Mr. Phillips, the proprietor, and Harry Dawson, the popular metallician, who, we are pleased to announce, has just recovered from his illness, and was also present to distribute the prizes. It will be remembered that Ray and Shepherd met at the Two Eagles not long since in a match, 750 up level, spot barred, when Ray won by 41 points. In the return match, which took place last Friday, played on tables by Messrs. Thurston and Co., some very clever play was witnessed. Each of the competitors tried their utmost, and gained rounds of applause. Fred Garton, the ever-genial marker, accurately called the game, and Ray, a rare sticker, although defeated, was much admired for his cool playing. The winner, Shepherd, scored a popular victory. The following are some of the breaks. Shepherd 77, 65, 41, 47, &c.; Ray 51, 37, 30 twice, and other contributions. Game: Shepherd, 850; Ray, 809. Shepherd, strange to relate, beat Ray by 41 points, exactly the same numberms Ray defeated Shepherd by in a previous match.

ATHLETIC CONTESTS AMONG Colleges.—At the usual athletic contest between the various colleges, held at Stamford Bridge, St. Mark's College, Chelsea, secured the challenge shield with 23½ points, Borough Road College being second, and St. John's College, Battersea, third. F. G. Cornelius for the winners proved successful in the 100 yards, quarter, high and long jumps.

GYMNASTICS AT GLASGOW.—THE athletic contests at the Glasgow Exhibition were commenced on Saturday, when teams representing England, Scotland, and Ireland met to decide trials in horizontal and parallel bars, rope climbing, and leaping. Scotland won by 236 points, against England's 232 and two-thirds and Ireland's 221.

HARMONICA PLAYING.—SEEING in THE MIRROR OF LIFE so many styling themselves champions of Wales on the Harmonica, I, Thomas Williams (coloured), of the ss. Marie Elsie, New Orleans, U.S.A., will play any one of them any number of tunes from £10 to £20, in any hall in the South of Wales, in six weeks' time. First come first served.

A TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND MILE Walk.—Athletes are feting the Servian globe-trotter Milan Milanovics, who walked 25,000 miles in two years. He started from Belgrade on April 11, 1899, and walked through Servia, Montenegro, Albania, Greece, Macedonia, Turkey, Bulgaria, Roumania, Russia, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Ireland, Portugal, Spain, the Reviera, Italy, Switzerland, and through Austria to Vienna in the order given, using a steamer where necessary.

MAKE PERFECT MEN.

AJAX TABLETS Positively Cure all Nervous Diseases—Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Loss of Energy, Brain Fag, &c. They quickly and surely restore Vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business, or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement, and effects a CURE where all others fail. Insist upon having the genuine AJAX TABLETS. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give a positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or money refunded. Price **2/9** per box; or six boxes (full treatment) for 14s. Mailed in plain wrapper upon receipt of price. Circular free.—AJAX REMEDY CO., (Dept. 30), 114, Thrush Street, Walworth, London, S.E.

CYCLING MATCH AT ABERGAvenny.—At Abergavenny, on Saturday, Tom Williams, of Rhymney, and J. L. Hughes, of Newport, both well-known Welsh riders, rode a match for £10. A large crowd assembled. The distance was half a mile, and after a close race Williams won by a yard.

YALE BEATS HARVARD.—THE annual athletic contest between Yale and Harvard Universities was held at Newhaven (Connecticut) on Saturday. There were thirteen events, five points being counted for a first, two for a second, and one for a third. Yale won by 57 points to 47.

BAGATELLE.—AT MR. GEORGE Hill's, Duke of Wurtemburg, Hatfield Street, Blackfriars Road, on Monday evening last, a very interesting match took place between Harry Mann, the champion cannon player, and James Cramer, of Blackfriars, 500 cannons up, for a trophy presented by Mr. George Hill, the genial all-round sportsman. J. Tuhey represented THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Some excellent play was witnessed. Harry's best break was 88, Cramer's best break 36, besides other essays. There was a select company present. The room has been entirely renovated. Mr. William Brown officiated as scorer. Finally, Mann won by 202. Both played level. Two matches between two local players will be decided at Mr. Hill's establishment on Tuesday, May 21, 200 up for a trophy.

NEW ADELPHI CLUB.—THE FORTnightly series of assaults-at-arms was continued on Thursday evening. Between contests and competitions members and friends were entertained with two hours' boxing, which could not fail to command the closest possible attention and approval. There was a departure from the customary limit of three minutes a round in the competition, the time being reduced to two minutes. All the competitors were examined by Dr. Tanner, of Grosvenor Square, in the robing-room, and the floor of the ring, with the stakes, well covered, so as to prevent the possibility of accidents. 7st 8lb Competition: Johnny Hughes beat Harry Ashley.—Ashley had best of first round, and did most of the leading. Second bout on similar lines. Ashley well in front. Hughes boxed better in the last, and had none the worst of many sharp rallies. An extra round, and Hughes received the verdict. Jack Lamb beat Alf Rosser.—Little to choose in first round. Lamb erratic. More missing than hitting, and better form in the second bout. Final: Brisk work. Rosser a damaged ear. Half arm work, and Lamb won a mod te set-to. Buck Shine beat Jack Christian.—Christian taller. Shine led, and they fought their "battle over again." Quick and clever first round. Little to choose. Second round mischief from both sides, Shine leading. Good fight in the last from start to finish, and Shine again won. Jack Calder beat Jack Morris.—Calder taller. Morris most of the leading, and better with right and left. Second round a very busy one. Morris in front, but the last few seconds two right-handers dropped him. Second series: Johnny Hughes beat Jack Lamb.—Hughes a good favourite. Lamb started well, and made a fine fight in first round. Second bout, startling exchanges. Lamb going well, and none the worst of it. Last round, Lamb vigorous, and set Hughes a better go than expected. Hughes won. Buck Shine beat Jack Calder.—Shine regarded as a certain winner. Calder stood over him. Shine led from the outset. Calder boxed in determined fashion, but in every round he had the worst of the exchanges. Final: Buck Shine beat Johnny Hughes.—Round 1: Great interest taken in the lads as they stepped to the centre of the ring. Hughes led. Soon Shine took a good lead, and boxed better with right and left. He had by far the best of first bout. Round 2: Shine set himself going the sooner, and slashed in with both hands at a good pace. Hughes' exertions did not carry him to the front. The lads were all the time busy, and put up a good bout. Hughes with a badly-damaged right eye, and Shine no symptoms of the slightest injury. Final bout: Very energetically fought, but Shine all along sailed in with many points to his credit, smart and clever. His success was well assured, and despite a good fight by Hughes, the latter was defeated. Six Rounds Contest.—Alf Lock (Walworth) beat G. Spooney.—The first round indicated the good time that was coming. Both lads came to the scratch in fine form, and paid out a few feelers not by any manner of means light. Then there was a little by-play, harmless, but significant, the result being a rally and step back for a breather. Drawing close, brisk work resulted up to call of "Time!" Second round was far livelier, with left-handed digs straight from the shoulders, and an occasional right-hander that made the competitors look well to the front, and prepare for telling reminders. On the ropes there was an eye-opener or two, and labour that compelled each man to reserve his strength for subsequent treatment. Third round set the men seriously thinking as to the best way to bring matters to a decisive climax. They went to the mark with the fixed determination to make the most of every available opportunity, and succeeded. Loud applause followed the men to their respective corners. Fourth round was on very similar lines, and productive of interesting exchanges with left and right. At the close the combatants were greatly in need of a refresher after a hard set-to. In the fifth bout the men belted each other with left and right. From the moment they left their chairs spirited work took place. Rallies were frequent in the centre of the ring, and much of the kind of sport that the spectators like was seen on the ropes. Last bout was a teazer. Most of the time they stood well within easy reach, and drove the left a flush hit repeatedly on the right spot. They hammered away to the call of "Time!" and a fine contest ended in favour of Lock. Six Rounds Contest: Cooper defeated Dave Burton.—Immediately the rivals toed the scratch there was trouble and a possibility that one or other would be compelled to "dwell the box." Sharp-shooters were more frequent than pleasant, and at half-arm the men pegged away merrily up to the completion of the first round. Entering the second the sightseers were not kept waiting long for an opening. It came with a vengeance, and simultaneously from each quarter. Neither opponent looked pleased; indeed, there was not an atom of friendship in the shots so deftly delivered. They rarely missed the intended spot, and came as a very great surprise. A splendid rally continued in the last few seconds. Third round was an engagement full of surprises, and tacking about dexterously for a clear inroad into an unprotected spot. When it was found the advantage was made the most of, and the competitors nettled by the close attention paid to presentable opportunities. Fourth round was very stubbornly contested all over the ring. Right and left found a way to the weakest portion of the men's anatomy, but the harder they were hit the more determined they were to follow suit with the object, as it is termed technically, of "getting their own back." Fifth bout was protracted in the sense that neither man had the slightest rest. They fought hard and fast every second of the time, and were in the middle of a melée when a truce was declared. Sixth and last round was on a par with what had previously taken place. It was a splendid finish to a splendid contest, and finally Cooper was returned the winner.

JAMES COURTNEY WILL BOX Williams, of Blaina, for from £20 to £25 a-side. Failing a match with Williams will box any man in Wales at 8st 12lb. An answer at once through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

"ARK" WATSON V. HARRY Williams.—Challenge to the winner.—Alf Rodway challenges the winner of the above contest, H. Williams, to a twenty rounds contest, £25 open to £50 a-side, catch-weight.

EXTRAORDINARY CURIOUS BOOKS.

Readers Should Patronise the Old Firm.

"The Bride of the First Night," nicely illustrated, 156 pages, 1s. **"Flagellation, and the Flagellants,"** a History of the Rod, 544 pages, many illustrations, a very rare work, only 2s. 6d. "The Honeymoon," 1s. Short and Droll Stories of Love, 10 tales 1s., 30 tales 2s. 6d. "Moll Flanders," 2s. 6d. **"Aristotle's Great and Wonderful Works,"** coloured plates, etc., cloth bound, gold blocked, and lettered back, nearly 500 pages, 2s. Guaranteed the Genuine Edition. "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 3d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 36 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d. Eighteen Beautiful Cabinets of a Parisienne, complete, only 1s. the lot. Sixteen Panel-size Paris Salon (Nude) Prints, complete, only 1s. 9d. "The Decameron," 100 lively stories, 2s. 6d., cloth bound, 3s. **"NANA,"** by E. Zola, 2s., cloth bound 3s. Amusing Transparencies for Gents, 6d. "The Heptameron," 2s. 6d. "Rosario," the Female Monk, 2s. SIX Cabinets from Life, 8d. **Transparent Playing Cards**, need no further description here, showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d., better kind, 5s. **THE CINEMATOGRAPH**, 1s. each, 3 for 2s. 6d. **PHOTOS from LIFE**, Choice and Piquant, New Samples Just Imported, 35, 7d.; 70 for 1s. 1d.; 140, 1s. 9d.; 280, 3s. 3d., or 420 for 4s. 6d. 12 Cabinets of French Beauties, in various positions, only 1s. 9d. 12 Photos of a Lady Retiring to Bed, 1s. 2d. 25 Nice Bed chamber Scenes, mounted, 1s. 6 Curious French Coloured Prints, very chic, 1s. the lot. Funny Transparent Domino Playing Cards, packs of 28, only 1s. 2d. ALSO

LOOK! LOOK!! "THE MAGIC REVEALER." Will magnify 1,000 times. Is something that every young man and woman wants. This is something entirely new, and a rare bargain to those who wish to see the Beautiful in Nature revealed. Sent free by post for 6 stamps, or 2 for 10d., 3 for 1s., 6 for 1s. 9d., or 12 for 3s. 3d., all handsomely mounted in Oreide, and sent secure from observation on receipt of price; when not in use its object cannot be detected.—Any of the above goods sent post free, to any part of the world, from W. REID (M.L. Dept.), West Green Road, London, N. [Advt.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during May:—

MAY 16.—Bill Natty's Assault of Arms at the Horns, Kennington.

MAY 20.—At Newcastle-on-Tyne, Jack O'Brien Philadelphia, U.S.A., v. George Chrisp, twenty rounds.

BOXING IN SOUTH WALES.

THE NOVICE AND THE PRO.

AT THE PRESENT TIME, WHEN nearly three-quarters of a million of colliers are debating as to whether they should go on strike or remain idle, and purveyors and travellers are waiting with bated breath the result of the ballot, no man appears more unconcerned than Master Collier. As we usually do when we visit Monmouthshire, we put up at the Griffin Hotel, Brynmawr, at one time one of the largest and finest hotels (containing as it does over fifty bedrooms) in South Wales; but now being brought back to its pristine glory by its present proprietor, Tom Jeens, a notable sportsman who, in conjunction with Harry Wheeler, some eleven years ago established the boxing in aid of the Nazareth House funds. At a house near Fleet Street you have pointed out to you as notables men who assert—and their assertions have been made so often that it has become a fixed belief—that they have made the foremost journals, dramatists, and actors, and as they sip eleemosynary two-pennyworths of Scotch lament the ingratitude of these worthies. So at the Griffin Hotel, Brynmawr, you have pointed out to you not men who have won distinction on the field of athletics or literature but men whose wages total the largest amount. Thus, when Harry Williams, of Blaina, and "Ark" Watson, of Llanhilleth, with their supporters called at the Griffin prior to the engagement at the Drill Hall, Brynmawr, the remark went forth: "Do you see that big man? well, he earns his nine pounds (£9) a week," and so on. To show the large sums of money these men bet, when Bill Griffiths boxed Bill Arnold over two thousand pounds changed hands, and there is at the present time a combination of about fifty miners organised for the purpose of backing boxers, whose funds amount to several thousand pounds. Bill, who is as yet but a stripling, after his recent win was sent out to South Africa by the combination only to look about for the ensuing two years and become clever, when no doubt a pugilistic mine will be sprung. There is splendid boxing material in South Wales, and a thoroughly good teacher of boxing would find this a veritable Tom Tiddler's ground, some of the colliers who don the gloves being big enough for champions. Every district in South Wales has its champion, and the rivalry is as bad here as in some of the Irish parishes, notably New Pallas and Old Pallas, in which districts annually the inhabitants have a faction fight, and on this occasion there are more broken heads than in many a pitched battle. A short time since there was a split in the cabinet, and the districts of Brynmawr and Ter Phil, which had previously been united, split on the rock of ambition, the Brynmawr people thought they had a better champion than Bill Griffiths, of Ter Phil, whom they had previously supported, in the person of Jem Arnold, of Brynmawr, and dearly they paid for their want of judgment, for never before in Wales or elsewhere was there such a scooping of the pool as by the Ter Phil people—in fact, the massacre of the innocents was complete. With Ter Phil and Brynmawr standing down two other districts of Wales Blaina and Llanhilleth, found champions in the persons of Harry Williams, of Blaina, and "Ark" Watson, of Llanhilleth. Harry Williams was said to be an athlete in every other walk in life but boxing—he was a champion footballist, a champion runner, a champion skittler, &c., but he had never before ducked his nut under the ropes and stakes as principals and his knowledge of Queensberry rules, under which the contest was held, was very vague—so vague, indeed, that on one or two occasions he might have lost the contest had they been strictly adhered to; but he evidently erred through ignorance rather than defiance of the rules. "Ark" Watson, of Llanhilleth, had received his education in a boxing booth, and was understood to be well versed in all the tricks of the craft, but it was thought the strength and superior weight of Williams would counterbalance Watson's knowledge of the game. When the men attended at the Griffin Hotel we read the riot act over to the pair. Ivor Thomas, the bantam champion of South Wales, was sitting by the side of Williams, and we then found that Ivor had been putting the novice through his facings—in fact, coaching and training him. Ivor Thomas is rather unfortunate, he has challenged Lew Morgan among others, but always something takes place to disturb the harmony of the proceedings. Ivor Thomas, to our thinking, looks too heavy, hard, and strong for Lew Morgan, who will be remembered as figuring at Ben Harris's shows, and being taken out to America by Paddy Gorman, only in his then weak condition to sustain defeat. Proceedings commenced, or should have commenced, a little after seven o'clock, by which time there was a good paying crowd at fairly remunerative prices, but just at the time the first pair of boxers had prepared themselves for the fray it was discovered that the gloves were not in evidence. A messenger had to be despatched to beg, borrow, or steal a set, and by half-past seven a very serviceable pair of mittens, which had wiped the noses of scores of boxing tyros, were thrown upon the stage. Tom James, of Aberavon, a man big enough to be champion of England, and once thought much of, but whose colours were recently lowered by Jem Arnold, was M.C., and he shouted "Time" as the first pair of exhibition boxers—Charles Evans, of Newport, and Nat Handy, of Abertillery—in their working trousers and boots, "took the flure." There was some mistake in the first round, which scarcely lasted one minute; but this was made up for in the second, which lasted about four, and when the men did go to their corners they looked decidedly the worse for wear. The third bout was not by any means short and sweet, and the combatants retired, amid the enthusiastic cheering of their pals, with the conviction that they had done enough work for their money. Thomas Hoskins, of Brynmawr, and James Bainton, of Brynmawr, were the next pair. Bainton, is a man whom we had seen perform before in conjunction with Hoskins. He is at least forty years of age. Hoskins has visited the Welsh mountains many a time, and oft as a knuckle fighter. Being young, strong, and hearty, with a long reach, he made it very sultry for the "Old 'un," and as the rounds were of the most lengthy description the lookers on who enjoyed the fun had plenty of sport for their money.

Prior to the big event of the evening, as we were about to enter the hall we received a missive from one of the crowd, which we were asked to read prior to the contest. It was a challenge from Alf Rodway to meet the winner of the contest at catch-weight, twenty rounds, for from £25 to £50 a-side. Soon proceedings for the big event commenced. A beautiful pair of 4oz gloves, fit coverings for champions, were unearthed from the box. The gloves were the only things up to date, for huge pails of water found a reposing-place in each corner of the stage, there being no resin or sawdust to prevent the men slipping. "Ark" Watson made his appearance in a manner unusual for a man contesting for a big stake—in a jersey and flannel trousers, while Williams was attired like a Sheffield handicap runner, whose covering might well be placed in his watch pocket. Williams's condition was simply perfection. He was one mass of muscle, and reflected great credit on his trainer, Ivor Thomas, although we believe in his natural state he is a muscular Christian of the Sandow type, and as he wore little more than the Scriptural figleaf his proportions and their developments could be seen from top to toe. The rules having been expounded for the benefit of the novice, THE MIRROR OF LIFE took up the position of referee, with Mr. Tom Jeens, of the Griffin, as timekeeper. Publicans, as a rule, have a long experience of, "Now then, gentlemen, please, TIME!" make capital timekeepers, and Jeens was no exception. It was at once seen that the man from Blaina was the favourite, cheering long and loud going on even when he made an attempt to hit and was stopped. "Ark" Watson took matters so coolly, smiling derisively at his opponent's attempts, that we thought he was disguising his form in order to take up the challenge of Alf Rodway. "Ark" Watson had a beautiful left, and in the first round it found its way to the mouth of Williams, whose lips were seen distilling the claret. Such cheering and such shouting as could only proceed from Welsh throats was heard, and the timekeeper could hardly make his voice penetrate the ears of the seconds, when he called, "Seconds out of the ring. Time." It was a case of science against strength. "Ark" Watson seemed as steady as old time, getting home when he pleased, and it only looked like the question of staying the twenty rounds or getting home a knock-out to win. Williams depended solely on his right hand, and in the fiercest rallies Watson always had the best of the argument. In the third round the men mixed it, and we think in this round Watson had his best chance, time being called when he brought his right into play and had the measure of his man. In the fourth round Watson slipped, and before he could place himself on his guard his seconds, who should have known better, urged the novice on to the attack. Now, we tell these persons for their guidance, that under Queensberry rules when a man is down his opponent should step back and allow him to rise, and place himself in a posture of defence. If they do this again they may have the mortification of seeing their man ruled out. In the fifth round, through the lack of sawdust or resin on the arena, Watson again slipped, and ere he could recover Williams was on him, when he (Watson) came to a standing position, and from a mere push, certainly not a punch, down went "Ark" Watson, where he remained until the customary number of seconds were counted out and long after this, we should say a victim to clamor rather than Williams. To show the interest taken in the contest between the two districts crowds of men, women and children were waiting outside the hall, and when the advanced guard made his way into the street he was assailed with questions as to which man had won, and when the question was answered a shout went up from big and little throats: "The Blaina man's won! The Blaina man's won!" Not the least pleasant portion of our journey to South Wales was a drive from Brynmawr to Abergavenny, which we should think for scenery wants some beating. In addition to a pleasant drive, for which we must thank our host of the Griffin, we met many friends of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, who one and all convinced us of the paper's popularity in this pleasant district.

TOM IRELAND (MILE END) AND Jim Sullivan (St. George's) Matched.—Contest takes place at Wonderland, May 18, Saturday.—These celebrated lightweights have agreed to contest the best of ten rounds next Saturday at Wonderland. On the same night a magnificent valuable hall-marked gold and silver belt will be contested for the 7st 4lb championship, for which eight of the best lads in England will compete. The weighing-in will take place at eight p.m. Friday evening next at Mr. Tom Seabourne's, The Old Friends, Green Street, Bethnal Green. There will also be eight other important great glove contests to be decided on the same night between first-class picked lads. For full particulars will be found advertised in the columns of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

A SWEEPING CHALLENGE.—Lawrence Cronin is willing to box "Ark" Watson any number of rounds, for from £50 to £100 a-side and the gate receipts, winner to take all. Failing "Ark" Watson, Cronin will box Dave Wallace, of Holloway, on the same terms, or any other man in England or Wales at 9st 6lb. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

BOXING AT SHEFFIELD.

EARLY LAST WEEK, AT THE CITY Boxing Club, Sheffield, Tom Ryder met Joe Griffiths, both of Barnsley, for £30. Details:—The first meeting opened at a terrific rate, and the idea at once became prevalent that the contest would be over in two rounds. Griffiths was the aggressor, and after he had given Ryder a couple of left-handed jolts on the face he twice knocked Ryder down with right-handed blows on the side of the head, both being too high up to effect a knock-out. Ryder sailed in blindly, but before the end of the bout he was twice fought down, and when they took their corners it looked any odds on Griffiths, who had a big lead. Opening the second round Griffiths was first with the left and then right. Ryder dashed in blindly and drove Griffiths into his own corner on to the ropes. Griffiths got away, and after some clever feinting banged the left and right on Ryder's face, which caused Ryder to rush in, and a fierce rally ensued in a neutral corner, they being very busy when "Time" was called, amidst such an uproar that the timekeeper could hardly be heard. The third meeting was a rattling one, as Ryder took the initiative with a left-handed punch on Griffiths's face, and then rushed Griffiths to the ropes. Griffiths then managed to land a fine left-handed punch, and boxed very cautiously, but, acting to orders, Ryder rushed in, and with a left-handed punch on the jaw sent Griffiths down. The fourth stage opened cautiously, Ryder being the first to get home a hard right swing. Griffiths was cautious, and boxed well, as with a couple of lefts he steadied Ryder, who on recovering rushed Griffiths, who, however, made the best use of the ring and still held a good lead on points. The fifth bout opened cautiously, but finally Griffiths landed with both hands, and then again Ryder rushed Griffiths to the ropes and swung the right wildly twice for a knock-out, but Griffiths was too clever. Finally Ryder cornered Griffiths, and in the mix up he swung Griffiths down and received a caution from the referee. The sixth round again saw Ryder the aggressor, and he dashed in, but met Griffiths's left on two occasions, the second blow sending him back. Ryder tried with both hands, but Griffiths evaded, and planted his left full in Ryder's face. The latter again rushed in mad bull fashion, swinging viciously, but Griffiths again made the best use of the ring, and "Time!" was called with Ryder chasing Griffiths. The seventh round opened with Griffiths landing three good lefts on Ryder's face, and then Ryder again rushed, and Griffiths was obliged to bring his pedestrian powers into play, he being much the cleverer. The beginning of the eighth saw Ryder fight viciously, but he could not land one in the right place to out Griffiths, who got home right and left, and was then fought down by Ryder. On regaining his feet Griffiths landed another left, and on the call of time swung Ryder down. The ninth was the last, as Ryder went up as strong as possible, and rushing in he met Griffiths's left. Ryder again rushed and fought Griffiths down. On the latter arising Ryder drove him to the ropes, and swinging blindly with both hands, he managed to land a very hard right on Griffiths's jaw, and although the blow was not hard enough to out Griffiths, it was sufficient to put him in queer street. He ran round the ring to escape, but Ryder was after him, and never allowed him a second's rest. Griffiths tried all he knew to ward off Ryder's rushes, but Ryder would not be denied, and with another right on the jaw he sent Griffiths down, and although not knocked out, he was so weak that he could not get up within the stipulated ten seconds' period, and the verdict went to Ryder, after one of the fiercest contests ever witnessed at the City Club. Although beaten, Griffiths was far from disgraced, and having all the best of Ryder on points, made a gallant stand against superior weight and strength. Previous to the contest between Griffiths and Ryder, Billy Hill and Harry Greenfield, both of Sheffield, boxed four rounds, at catch-weight, with 4oz gloves, for £5 a-side and a purse. They fought most determinedly throughout the whole of the four rounds. Greenfield repeatedly tried to get home the left, but Hill, who is a rare rough-and-tumble fighter, was very clever with his head, and evaded Greenfield's efforts, and at the close he received the verdict. Young Con Cannon was referee, and W. Gill timekeeper.

PROF. ANDREW J. NEWTON, light-weight boxing champion, 1888-90, writes:—

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—I should be pleased if you would thank Mr. Albert "Kid" Leonard (Ye Olde Bell, Bellwatergate, Woolwich) through your valuable paper for introducing Mr. Crow to me, and also for the trouble he must have taken to send him up in such good form. The president of the Barnsbury B.C. (Mr. A. V. Mears) will give a prize for anyone who will box Mr. Crow at his weight, about 9st 6lb. Thanking you in anticipation,—I am, Yours truly,

PROF. A. J. NEWTON.

YOUNG TIDDLER, OF SNOW-fields, would like to box Bill Wright ten or fifteen rounds, if any promoter will give a purse. Any other lad can be accommodated.

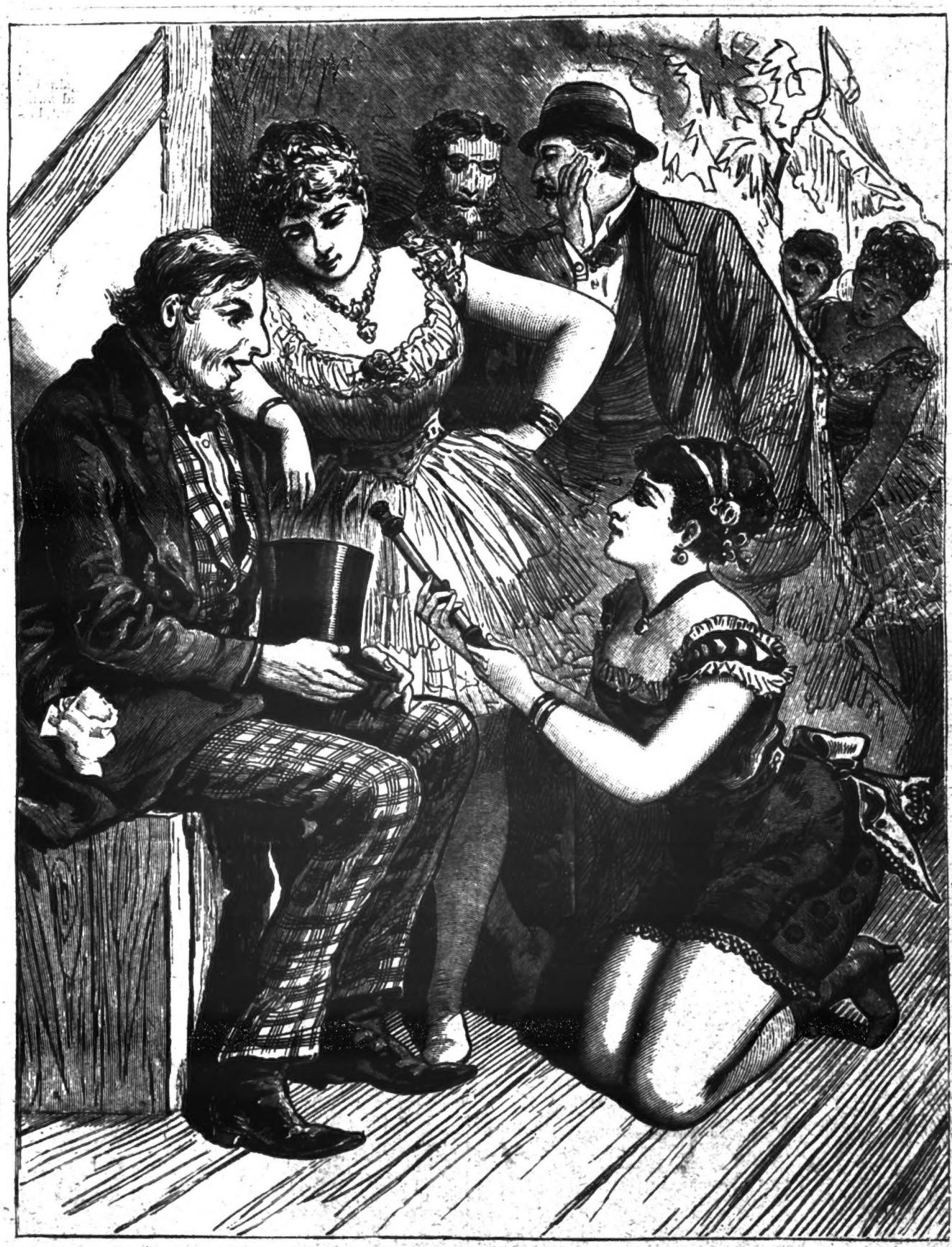
(*Continued on page* 10.)

THE THREE OSWALDS.

The Three Principals of the Oswald Combination now Appearing at the Leading Music Halls.

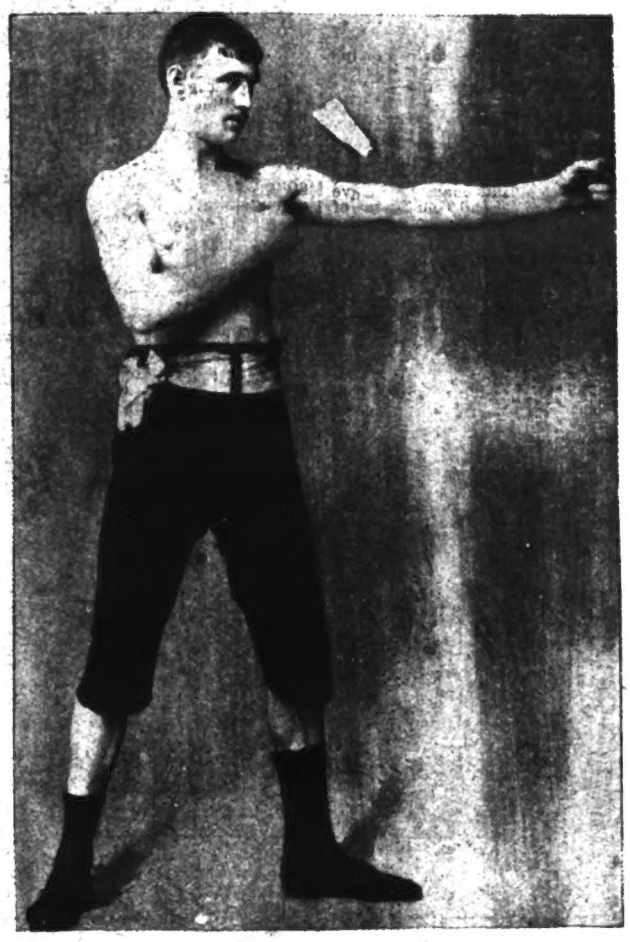
GEO. CARTER, JUN.,

The Huddersfield Hairdresser, who Shaved a Lion Tamer in a Den of Lions.



FARMER GREEN'S VISIT TO LONDON.

The Corps de Ballet Made a Fuss of the Old Gentleman.



PTE. F. BOULTON,
A 10st Boxer in the Royal Marine Light Infantry.

JEM FAY,
A Clever 8st 6lb Lad who Hails from Leicester.

DISTURBED THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.
A Gentleman who was Too Familiar at the Freak Show.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

BOXING AT WONDERLAND —SATURDAY.

THE PRINCIPAL ITEM AT WONDERland on Saturday night was the final for the 9st Championship belt. Such gross partiality has been shown many a time and oft at this home of East-End boxing, that we were not surprised when the "homer," Harry Chamberlain, of Bow, was returned the winner of the trophy in contradistinction to Natty Smith, the teacher of the Kensington B.C. The club would have given all they were worth could this trophy have been secured by their trainer. Details: Six Rounds Contests: Jim Sweeney (Stratford) beat Bert Adams (Spitalfields).—Well-matched for size, these lads boxed so lightly that the referee was obliged to caution both. This had the desired effect. Adams went after his man in the third and fourth meetings, but was not particularly effective with his long-armed swinging. In the last two rounds Sweeney boxed cleverly, rapidly reducing the points against him. At the finish the referee ordered an extra round, and Adams was beaten. George Collins (Bloomsbury) beat Frank Exall (Bermondsey).—Collins had all the natural advantages. Again the start was very light, but when Mr. Cooper threatened both, there was a noticeable improvement. The Bermondsey boy did a good deal of short, sharp rushing, only to run up against Collins's left. The latter, discarding straight hitting in the third round for swings, let in Exall, who scored with half-arm hits on body and face. However Exall tired in the last two rounds, and Collins won easily. Bill Shaw (Deptford) beat Dave Barry (Philadelphia).—Height favoured Shaw. After some long-range sparring to begin with Barry weaved in usefully with both hands. A hot second round. The American did the forcing, and though Shaw countered effectively more than once he could not keep out his opponent. Barry was far more effective at the third meeting, the Deptford lad doing so much holding that the referee threatened him with disqualification. Shaw mended his habits at the fourth meeting, and in the wind-up was certainly seen to most advantage, once staggering the American with a half-arm right on the chin. On points it was a near thing, the referee deciding for Shaw. Joe Barrett (Clerkenwell) beat Tom King (Aldgate). — Light sparring the first time, and then Barrett, a better judge of distance, mainly with straight lefts, took a lead. The pace was slow, and King, who is not in the best of health, did not show to his customary advantage. Barrett brought about his retirement in the fifth round. Bill Pike (Leytonstone) beat Bill Radley (Bethnal Green).—A tame bout from start to finish, neither lad being inclined to force matters. Pike was taller and longer in the reach, and mainly owing to these advantages he was able to claim a victory after the full distance had been contested. Radley showed more dash, but had a weak defence. Alf Barnard (Spitalfields) beat Stoker Intz (H.M.S. Gleaner). — The stoker was some 2st heavier than Barnard, but after the first round it was evident that the Jew was far more experienced and better equipped. The sailor was tucked up about the shoulders, slow in his movements, and a trifle unwieldy. He relied at the outset on a swinging left, with occasional uppercut, but was very frequently short. After the first round Barnard, by paying attention to the body, soon had Intz on the defensive. In the third meeting the last named took a deal of punishment without flinching. Hard as nails, and possessed of tons of pluck, the stoker was quite willing to take all his opponent could give with both hands, provided he could get in occasionally on the face. He boxed straighter and better in the last two rounds, but Barnard, always his master, won well after a rousing six rounds. Both men had a good reception on leaving the ring. Bill Eastwick (St. George's) beat Harry Benson (Hackney).—Eastwick showed a deal of cleverness, and always kept Benson on the move. The latter did most of the leading, but was often well countered. At the end of six rounds the referee gave the decision to Eastwick. Final Bout for the 9st Belt: Harry Chamberlain (Bow) beat Nat Smith (Paddington).—Smith was seconded by Bill Day, Bill Natty, Jem Styles, and Harry Smith, while Chamberlain was attended by Bill Chester, Patsy Griffiths, and Albert Dixon. Both looked fit and well. Direct from the gong the Bow lad, who, if anything, stood a shade taller, led off smartly. Smith was cautious, but at length coming in was beautifully crossed with a right hook, and sent to the boards. He was down six seconds, and rose in dazed fashion. Wild and excited, Chamberlain failed to make use of his opportunities, and though Smith was groggy, he managed to keep going till time. The rest did him good, and playing with the left on the body he had quite as much of the exchanges as Chamberlain, who landed a hard right on the head just as the gong sounded. Coming up for the third time the Paddington man put in a lot of nice left-handed work, also reaching the jaw with a half-arm right. This was Smith's round. He opened the fourth, too, very confidently, but just before the close Chamberlain again toppled him over with a right-hander. The fifth meeting was pretty equal, but in the last Nat was twice down in some hard, fast fighting. The judges, Alf. Bowman and C. Edney, both voted for Chamberlain, who fully deserved to win. Smith took his defeat like the true sportsman he is, and the company cheered both impartially.

BOXING FOR THE BENEFIT OF the Convalescent Home at Pegwell Bay.—The Bow and Bromley Athletic Club promoted an assault-at-arms and competition last Tuesday for the purpose of raising funds to reduce the debt on the Convalescent Home, Pegwell Bay, which is affiliated to the Workmen's Union. Bow and Bromley Progressive Club, Ford Street, Roman Road, was crowded to excess, and the entertainment, which included the names of old-time celebrities, was deservedly appreciated. Exhibition boxing (three lively rounds) by Joe Carter (of Old Ford) v. Jack Chomley (Erith) and Chris Hart v. Bert Riches commenced proceedings. They made way for the first bouts of an 8st 4lb competition by members of the club. Four entered. The prize was a silver cup, given by a well-known sport, Mr. C. Abbot, the runner-up receiving a silver medal, presented by Mr. A. Beresford, a clever comedian and member of the club. The promoters, Captain Ted Keightley, also instructor in conjunction with ex-9st champion Bill Reader, officiated, and Mr. George Reed was M.C. The ring, which for the occasion, rather a small one, was pitched on the stage. One of the competitors being overweight a bye was the result. The first bout was between C. Tilyard and W. Winch. The men well matched. The first round much in favour of Winch. On coming up for the second round they slogged away in merry fashion, first one and then the other gaining points until just before time was called, when both their heads came together with a bang, the result being that Tilyard got a cut over the right eye. Rising for the third round, it was seen that Tilyard's eye was going up, but, nothing daunted, he pegged away to a merry tune, the fighting being fast and all in favour of Tilyard, who, proving much the stronger and better boxer, gained the award, amidst loud applause. The loser also gained an ovation. T. Miles sparred a bye with C. Rayner, a pro. Ernest Harold, the "Muscular Marvel," next gave a wonderful show à la Sandow, including a refined ring act and sensational balancing, which gained great applause. A Rubber Stretching Competition received eleven entries. The final resulted in a win for Bert Riches, who defeated Bill Fletcher by five strands to four, and won a gold centre medal. Bill Taylor and Tom Redford then boxed cleverly three rounds. The well-known M.C., Joe Farrell, introduced to the company in his best style the following professionals: Harry Chamberlain, the winner of Tom Connor's 9st champion cup and also Harry Wright's 9st cup, and when the audience were told that he was left in to contest the final with Nat Smith the house fairly rose and accorded him a splendid greeting, with cries of "Good luck, Harry!" Bill Reader (ex-9st champion), Fred Lock (ex-7st 8lb champion) and Arthur Ames were favourably received. George Reed was very graceful in his Indian club solo. George Griffiths v. Bob Martin next donned the mittens, and greatly pleased the company. The Brothers Dagmar, as the miller and sweep, caused great laughter. Then followed on the final of the 8st 4lb. C. Tilyard beat T. Miles.—Miles was seconded by Bill Reader, Fred Lock looking after the interests of Tilyard. "Time!" being called, they went for each other furiously, and fought all over the ring, banging away for dear life. At the finish of the round both were blowing freely. Round 2. Miles was not so eager to commence, but Tilyard set about him like a Trojan, and at the end of one minute and ten seconds Miles gave in, dead-beat. Both had a recall. Joe Farrell was timekeeper and referee. Grand wind-up was between Professor Ted Keightley (who recalled reminiscences of the famous Royal Victor Boxing Club and the Old Mile End Road) and Mr. W. Nixon, who boxed a rousing three rounds. Cheer upon cheer greeted them on leaving the stage. The president, Mr. J. Noble, now presented the prizes to the successful competitors, and spoke words of encouragement to each. He remarked how pleased he was to see generous donors of prizes for so worthy an object, and thanked them all for their attendance and determination to make the entertainment a great success. Praise was given to the secretary, Mr. Harry Fenner, for his attention to the business of the evening, and the satisfactory way in which every detail, major and minor, had been disposed of.

I. J. H. GROVES, A 9st 6lb LAD, would be very pleased to meet either Dredge, of H.M.S. Northumberland, or Nunn, able seaman, of H.M.S. Pembroke, any number of rounds with 6oz gloves, if Mr. T. Hulls will give a purse.

JACK O'BRIEN IN TRAINING.

Training Quarters, Newbiggin, May 13, 1901.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—For the benefit of your many readers, whom are interested in the coming match between George Chrisp and myself, I might state that I am located at the above sea-side (Newbiggin), which is one of the coziest and most quiet spots in the North. Have splendid quarters and gymnasium combined, at the Old Ship Hotel, whose manager caters mostly for athletes who wish to get in fine fettle for any event; so am accepting of his generosity and hospitality in a most genial manner. Have Andrew Tokell, a light boy, and Tom Dixon, of Newcastle, assisting me in my preparation for the coming event on Monday, the 20th. Am training very assiduously, and, as a matter of fact, I am prepared to enter the ring at a moment's notice, and fight for my life.

While I think of it, in your issue of the 8th inst. you mentioned that I had made a very foolish match with Chrisp, as if I did not stop him inside the twenty rounds that he would be the winner, but I beg leave to tell you that you did not mention my three wagers with Mr. Chrisp's backers, one of which is £200 to £100 on the result, so if you will kindly publish the above correction I shall be very thankful, as many arguments have arisen over the same. To make it plain, I have wagered two to one on my chances, besides wagering £50 even that he does not stay ten rounds, and £75 to £50 that he does not stay the twenty, but if he remains the full twenty rounds the referee is to decide on points. Am doing my daily routine which is the American idea, the system being to get the stomach, the foundation of an athlete, in the best possible condition with the least expenditure of muscular energy. Arising at 7 a.m. I ramble out for a little fresh air, going for about a mile, returning briskly, and breakfast about 8 o'clock, which consists of a small quantity of porridge, a mutton chop or two, with one cup of tea and some toast. After breakfast I lazy around a bit sometimes writing a letter or reading the morning papers, till 9 o'clock or so, when I take a Shetland pony for about an hour's ride along the sea coast, allowing him to make pace for a return afoot. On arriving at quarters am in a splendid perspiration, doff my clothing, and my assistants proceed to give me quick towel rub, then a hand massage for about three-quarters of an hour. By this time it is twelve o'clock, at which time I have dinner, which generally consists of blood-red roast beef, greens, a small amount of potatoes, small cup of tea, and a little dessert, such as rice pudding or stewed rhubarb, &c. After dinner a loll about the sea coast, sometimes taking a row for half an hour or a plunge in the deep. About three p.m. I proceed to the most serious business of the day. Starting in with the chest machine, I work about eight minutes, then to shadow work, which is battling with a supposed antagonist, sidestepping, punching, and doing a great deal of hand and leg work, then to the light punching ball for five two-minute rounds, after which I throw the medicine ball for about eight or ten minutes, then a pushing and wrestling exercise with my trainer Tom Dixon, after which I box four very quick rounds with Tokell, an 8st lad, who is anxious to fight Palmer. I have him for quickness, and find it a great benefit to spar with small, quick boys. I then take on Dixon for three or four rounds, and we go at it hammer and tongs. All of the above consumes about fifty-five minutes or one hour, which I consider an extra good afternoon's work, then the sponge bath and another hand massage from both my trainers. I dress and take a short, brisk walk to cause reaction, then to supper at six o'clock, which is much the same as dinner, but do not have potatoes; at 6.45 I proceed to the moor, where I play one round of golf, finding both pleasure and exercise from this rare sport, leaving the grounds about 8 p.m. I return to the hotel and play billiards, yarn, and fuss about till 10.30, when I retire to my virtuous couch to enjoy a well earned night's slumber, so you see that it is one continual go from arising in the morning till I seek the cot at night, which keeps one from getting weary of training, and from thinking of the task ahead. This is a daily course, and if kept up for a fortnight will reduce all superfluous flesh, and will allow any pugilist to step into the squared circle in tip top condition. With nothing more to say, only that I will endeavour to be successful in my task on the 20th. I remain, yours truly, JACK O'BRIEN.

BOXING AT THE SILVERTOWN Athletic Club, Saturday, May 11.—This hall of Ted Birch's was literally packed on Saturday evening to witness the grand programme put forward by Ben Taylor. A more select and orderly crowd we have never seen at a boxing entertainment, every precaution being taken to avoid accidents, the seconds being specially cautioned to look to the welfare of their principals. Six Rounds Contest: "Blower" Mann (Woolwich) beat Charley James (Woolwich).—Round 1. James very erratic; Mann countered in fine style. Round 2. Both warmed to their work, and improved. Rounds 3, 4, and 5. Very stubbornly fought. Round 6. A rattling good bout, James gaining a hard-earned verdict. 8st 4lb Competition: Ferguson (Woolwich) beat C. Niel (Woolwich), Bill Brooks (Woolwich) beat Bill Richerson (Woolwich), Duke Barry (Woolwich) beat Jem Ryan (Plumstead). Semi-final: Ferguson (Woolwich) sparred a bye with Sam Webb (Woolwich), Duke Barry (Woolwich) beat Bill Crooks (Woolwich). Final: Ferguson (Woolwich) beat Duke Barry (Woolwich). Mike Merryman (Woolwich) and Jem Webb (Woolwich) sparred three hard-hitting rounds. Six Rounds Contest: Joe Ford (Woolwich) beat Jemmy Niel (Woolwich).—Round 1. First blood to Niel. Round 2. Ford outpointed Niel at every stage, knocking Niel out after one and a half minutes' fighting. Three Rounds Exhibition: Jem Denbart (Woolwich) and Charley James. Ben Taylor (Woolwich) and Jack Walsh (Canning Town) sparred three hard-hitting rounds which were greatly applauded. Six Rounds Contest: Charley Lampey (Canning Town) beat Tom Digsby (Canning Town).—This was the bout of the evening. Both lads, having met before in the same ring, were determined to see which was the best man. Round 1. A rare good stand-up fight; Lampey very strong. Round 2. Digsby cautioned for hitting low. Round 3. Fighting all over the ring; some good rallies; Digsby disqualified. Ted Goodfellow (Woolwich) and Fred Delaney sparred three hard-hitting rounds. This was as good as a contest, both going for all they were worth. The officials were: Mr. Ted Everett (Woolwich), referee; Jack Walsh (Canning Town), Ted Goodfellow, judges; seconds, Jack Reid and Jem Denhart. Dick Pepper held the watch, while Ted Birch was M.C. of the show.

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W. GOODBOURN,
BROOKSIDE VILLA, GRANGE ST., HULL

JACK FARLEY'S BENEFIT AT THE Foresters' Music Hall last Thursday, May 9.—Joe Smith, chairman of the committee, wishes to tender his sincere thanks to the following champions for their great kindness towards Jack Farley last Thursday at his benefit at the Foresters' Music Hall, which has proved a great financial success: Harry Ware, Harry Paul, Tom "Pedlar" Palmer, Matt Palmer, Bill Chester, Ted Ware, Jack Roberts, Jem Williams, Bill Stonelake, Tom Ireland, Jack Fitzgibbons, Messrs. Harry Wright and Harry Westbrook (boxing promoters), Messrs. Harry Harris and Ben Harris (M.C.'s), Mr. Sam Jacobs (for the valuable donation on his list of £15 5s 6d), not forgetting the whole of the committee men, who worked very hard on the staff, and preserved, or, rather, maintained complete order without one single hitch in the two houses' entertainment, which was of six hours duration, commencing at 6 p.m. and terminating a little before midnight. Also thanking Mr. Jem Stannard (secretary) and Mr. Jem Davies (assistant secretary) for their very valuable services rendered to Jack Farley, and so ably managed throughout. There will be another committee meeting on Wednesday next, and Mr. Joe Smith hopes and trusts that all committee men and other persons in possession of subscription lists and tickets will be good enough to attend or remit, through the post. Committee meetings every Monday, Wednesday, and Sunday evenings at 8.30 p.m., at the Carpenters' Arms, Cambridge Road, E.

JACK ROBERTS RETIRES FROM the Ring.—Jack Roberts asks us to announce that he has retired from the ring. Roberts is much upset at the turn affairs took in his recent match with Billy Smith, of New York, and no one regrets the occurrence more than the winner of that contest. It is not the accident to Smith that has caused Roberts to take the step he has, but owing to the fact that when his backer put him into business a week after his sensational victory over Will Curley, it was then an understood thing between him and his supporter that win or lose with Smith, it would be Roberts's last match. In his new line Roberts is sure to carry with him the best wishes of all those who admire his gameness in the ring. Moreover, he never knew when he was beaten. Though a loser more than once, he retires with victories over such men as "Jewey" Cooke, Jem Barry, Bill Wood (Clapton) (twice), Alf Green (twice), the late Tom Turner, Ted Marlow, Bill Brierley (Liverpool), Nat Smith (twice), Frank Guess, Will Curley, and the late Billy Smith.

PROFESSOR BILL NATTY WILL take a complimentary benefit at the Horns Grand Assembly Rooms, Kennington Park, London, S.E. A grand select concert will take place in the above grand hall on Thursday, May 16, 1901. All the elite of the music-hall profession have kindly offered their services in addition to Harry Wright's great parlour scene, introducing past and present champions of all sports. The chair will be taken alternately by Messrs. H. Dawson, J. Ware, John Osmond, H. Bulpitt, W. Blackman, J. Hawkes, J. Norman, and J. Sullivan. Ladies specially invited on this grand occasion.

FRED REID (SOUTHWARK) TO Andrew Wood (Gateshead).—Reid would be pleased to box Wood fifteen or twenty rounds if Bob Walkes will give a purse, and would like to hear from Wood regarding a match.

HARRY NORRIS, OF TOOTING, would like to box any lad in Tooting, Mitcham, Merton, or Wimbledon, of the age of eighteen, at catch-weight, and will have a side stake of £5 on the result. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

JEM HUGHES OF WETHERBY, IS willing to box Billy Whitehead, of South Shields, ten or fifteen two-minute rounds, at 7st 10lb, with 4oz gloves, for £5 a-side, if the West Hartlepool Club will give a suitable purse. As business is only meant an early answer will oblige.

H. PRESSEY WISHES TO REMIND J. Howe that although he was boxing in a 9st 4lb competition his weight is only 9st; but he is willing to box him ten or fifteen rounds on his own terms with 4oz gloves, if Mr. Stuart or any other gentleman will give a purse.

TERRY McGOVERN EASILY DEFEATS OSCAR GARDINER.

(Special Report.)

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 1.—TERRY McGovern defeated Oscar Gardiner in the fourth round last night at Mechanics' Pavilion. From the first minute until the end came there was never a doubt as to the outcome. Gardiner took a terrific pummelling and went down repeatedly. In the fourth round Gardiner received a hard right squarely in the pit of the stomach, and as he was falling Terry sent in a left to the jaw, which ended the fight. McGovern and Gardiner weighed in this afternoon, both scaling within the agreed weight of 124lb. Harry Corbett, brother of Jem Corbett, was referee. The betting this afternoon was 10 to 3 in favour of McGovern, and some admirers of the little fellow offered even better odds. The men fought for a purse of 5,000dols, the winner to take 75 per cent. and the loser 25 per cent. At 10.10 Gardiner entered the ring, with Greggains, Sullivan, Welch, and Tommy Cox as seconds. At 10.13 McGovern entered the ring. Between 7,000 and 8,000 people were in the hall when McGovern entered. He was followed by Sam Harris, Sammy Dougherty, and Duke Low. Charley White acted as timekeeper for McGovern, McShort for Gardiner, and George Harding for the club. When they stripped, McGovern disclosed pink trunks with a green belt, while Gardiner wore only a white loin cloth. Round 1. Terry swung left and missed. Gardiner landed left on body. They clinched and both pounded body. Terry sent in short left to body, and in the breakaway swung left to head. Terry forced fighting and landed left on body. They clinched and both tried short arm rights. Both fought in a clinch and the referee had to break them. Gardiner went down from a left to the jaw and took the count. He went to his knees again, but was immediately up and fought back hard. Terry forced matters and landed left on head. Terry sent in left on body and right to jaw. McGovern landed left on chin, and Gardiner took the count. He got up just as the gong sounded. All McGovern. Round 2. Terry rushed and sent Gardiner to knees with left on the jaw. Gardiner clinched. Gardiner landed hard left swing to jaw. Terry forced him to ropes and sent right and left to body. Terry put straight left to Gardiner's nose. McGovern sent right and left to head at close quarters. Gardiner sent left to face. Gardiner went down from left to jaw but got up quickly. Terry tried right but Oscar ducked cleverly. Terry sent in half a dozen body blows at close range in quick succession, and Gardiner clinched to save himself. Gardiner sent in left to face and another on body, very low. They were mixing it at the close of the round. Pace was fast. Round 3. McGovern went at Oscar and landed left swing for head. They clinched, and both fought at close range. Gardiner landed left on face, but missed right swing, and got several short-arm jolts in quick succession on jaw and body. Gardiner swung both hands for head, but Terry threw up his shoulders and avoided him. Terry jabbed Oscar on the mouth with the left and sent right to heart. Terry swung left and right to face and put Gardiner on the ropes. Gardiner fought back, but without effect. Terry was right after him every second, and sent right and left for body. McGovern sent Gardiner through the ropes from right and left to jaw, but the gong saved Gardiner from a knock-out. He got back into the ring quickly and went to his corner. Round 4. Terry went after his man with left to face and right to body. Gardiner landed right swing on head. Terry sent right to jaw, and Gardiner went down for eight seconds. Terry sent in left uppercut to chin. Gardiner went down from right and left, and took count. He got up only to go down again from left in stomach. Gardiner was groggy and went to knees from a perfect rain of blows. Terry sent right and left to body, and Gardiner clinched. Gardiner evidently badly hurt, and unable to rise from floor. He is being worked over by seconds. The blow that put him down was a right in the pit of the stomach, followed by a hard left to jaw. McGovern goes over and anxiously asks Gardiner how he feels. Gardiner finally recovers, and is carried out of the ring. He appeared very weak, and suffering pain from the blow in the stomach.

JEM MURRAY, THE LAMBETH boxer, has returned from New York, business as far as he was concerned being very quiet in that direction.

TO THE MARRIED
AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY
OF BOTH SEXES.

Read carefully my new book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal order, 1s., for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Dowse, Science Lecturer, 14, The Chase, Nottingham. A M.P. writes us:—"Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished; comfort in homes secured." Name this paper, please.

BOXING AT GINNETT'S CIRCUS, NEWCASTLE.

NEVER IN THE ANNALS OF BOXING has such a splendid programme of sport been seen as that which Mr. James Lowes conducted on Saturday night at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle. It had been promised, and it was carried out to the letter, and that it was enjoyed was fully testified to by the great crowd of spectators present. In fact, from start to finish the excitement and interest were great. For the silver cup for 12st wrestlers there were eight entrants, and every one of the bouts resulted in most excellent struggles. In the first round T. Lee (Westgate) beat J. Forbeson (Brampton), G. Dent (Morpeth) beat J. McDonald (Newcastle), W. Thompson (Brampton) beat J. Ritson (Carlisle), and E. McDonald (Carlisle) beat J. Reay (Morpeth). In the second round Dent beat Lee and Thompson beat McDonald. The final will be wrestled on Saturday next. This was followed by the novices' boxing competition, for which also there were eight entries, and the various heats were hotly contested. In the first round W. Crosby (Walker) beat J. Maloy (Jarrow), E. Lecber (Berwick) beat G. Meikle (North Shields), A. Gill (North Shields) beat G. Johnson (Newcastle), and G. Turner (Newcastle) beat R. Thompson (Carr's Hill). This affair will be concluded on Saturday next. Then came a six rounds contest between "Darky" Carpenter (Newcastle) and J. Newry (Jarrow), and after the whole of the rounds had been brilliantly contested Carpenter was awarded the verdict. The final item of a big programme was a ten rounds contest for £35 between Peter Todd (Morpeth) and "Dido" Vardy (Newcastle). Although Todd, who had an advantage both in height and weight, had the best of the opening rounds, Vardy afterwards scored so well that the referee perforce had to give his decision as a draw, bringing to a close one of the greatest evening's entertainment ever seen in the provinces. For the wrestling Mr. Lowes was referee, and for the boxing Jem Gibson, Sam Francis being timekeeper.

JACK FARLEY'S BENEFIT AT the Foresters' Palace of Varieties.—Mr. Harry Day (manager to the late Mr. Macdermott's Palace of Varieties in the Cambridge Road, E.) was approached, and it was decided to hold a special benefit. This duly commenced last Thursday at six o'clock, and with a break between the two "houses," continued until near upon the witching hour approached. The early programme was watched by a full company, but the second was a "bumper," every part of the spacious building being occupied. Amongst the audience and those who took part in the parlour scene were:—Messrs. Jack Watkins, Sam Jacobs, Bill Chester, Harry Ware, Harry Paul, George Harding, Bill Stonelake (winner of Joe Smith's bantam-weight belt), Tom Ireland winner of 9st 8lb champion belt), Jem Williams, "Pedlar" Palmer (ex-bantam-weight (champion), Harry Westbrook, Joe Smith and Harry Wright (of Wonderland), old John Stockton, Jack Fitzgibbon (ex-9st champion), George Woods, "Issy" Woolf, T. Lowe, Ebb Smith, Jem Davies, George Harris (the M.C.), Bill Scott, Dick Pepper, Charlie Edney, Jem Stockton (of trotting fame), Jack Roberts, Ted Mortimer, Matt Palmer, G. H. Macdermott, jun., Harry Day, and others too numerous to mention. After Mr. Geo. Harris rang up the curtain and announced the first turn, there was no waiting, and almost before Mr. Conductor A. E. Flexmore had time to rest his baton it was again in requisition. Some capital turns were given, notably those of Bernard and Weston, who with a phonograph of somewhat mediæval tunes were very funny; Tom Moore (a patriotic comedian), Julia Gilbert (male impersonator), Marie Blythe, Bessie Norris, Fred Langton, Lilly Johnson, Musical Lesters, Dolly Young, Frnie Plummer (expert ball puncher), Harry Mansfield, and others. The East Enders appreciated them all thoroughly, but when Mr. Harris introduced Harry Ware and Harry Paul, two old opponents, a shout went up that well nigh raised the roof. Three smart rounds were indulged in, and when the final call of "Time!" arrived the majority of those present hadn't had enough. However, satisfaction was forthcoming when the Parlour Scene was shown. Warriors of the ring of all sizes, weights, and conditions were introduced, and all met with a hearty reception. "Pedlar" and his brother, Matt Palmer, were the first to don the "kid," and right merrily did they go. Then Ted Ware and Bill Chester delighted their audience, after which Ware and Paul were seen to great advantage. Other celebrities were, of course, introduced, and the entire proceedings proved a great success.

DEATH OF HARRY ROSS.—WE ARE sorry to hear of the death of Harry Ross, one time a very pretty sparrer who could take his part with most of his weight in the boxing rooms thirty years ago. Harry, prior to his death, which took place last week from pneumonia, was a master cabinet maker. The interment took place at Abney Park Cemetery on Thursday last.

PROFESSOR NEWTON'S ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

THURSDAY EVENING WAS BAD TO beat in the way of weather, but this did not prevent a big crowd visiting the Pentonville Baths, when some capital boxing was witnessed. As we have before stated, most of the tradesmen in the Holborn district are either honorary members or patrons of the Barnsbury B.C. Ancient lights of boxing might have been observed gazing at the show; men who have strutted their little hour on the boxing stage, such as Reynolds, well-known at old Bill Richardson's, and Jack Donoghue, of Leather Lane. Frank Howard, the M.C. at the shows of the Barnsbury B.C., having so often given his services gratuitously, the Barnsbury B.C. decided on giving Frank a gold medal, and on this evening we were asked to make the presentation. We may mention that the recipient of the handsome gold medal has been connected with boxing for more than twenty-five years and is, as we have before remarked, one of the best M.C.'s who ever jumped upon a boxing platform. Details: The resort was well filled when, shortly after eight, the first pair entered the magic circle. The contestants were W. Bruce (Barnsbury B.C.) and J. Evans (North London School of P.C.). They had to battle for six rounds, two minutes a round, and they made up in earnestness what they lacked in the scientific principles of the noble art. Evans continually held, and drew the remark from the presiding official, "He is not a feather bed, Evans," but still the last-named kept the game up. Though weak, he tried all he knew, but his opponent always reached his frontispiece with first the left and then the right. In the last two rounds Evans made a gallant attempt to turn the tide, but, though wiping off some of his arrears, was a long way behind when the flat went forth in favour of Bruce. Six Rounds Professional Contest: J. Tierman (Clerkenwell) beat Harry Abrams (Hackney).—This proved a very hot set-to, both punching as hard as they could, and in the opening bout Abrams was sent down three times. He appeared very weak, and time came to his relief, but when the next meeting started he was again sent down. Up again, he again fought hard, only to seek a rest on the boards, and when Tierman tried to repeat the dose his rival went down and was counted out. A capital three rounds trial was seen when H. Fone (North London C.) and R. Taylor (unattached) were announced. Fone, some half a dozen years ago, was known as the "Coffee Cooler," because of the way he put his opponents out, and still retains his abilities. This proved the best bout of the night, and no contest could have been better, the spectators showing their appreciation in the orthodox manner, the red-haired one also coming in for his share of applause. Another capital trial was between E. Mackenzie (Barnsbury B.C.) and L. Johnstone (North London School of P.C.) the boys putting up the friendly spar that they always do, and when the four rounds were over those around did not forget to allow the lads their just reward. Ted Mortimer was introduced, and apologised for the absence of his friend, Jack Roberts, and stated that when all proceedings in connection with the death of "Billy Smith" were over he and his old pal would be pleased to do anything in their power for their friends in the profession. The audience knew that Ted always helps a friend, and gave the lad an enthusiastic greeting. A spirited contest was witnessed when A. Young (Barnsbury B.C., the winner of the Cestus 9st 6lb competition) and H. Crow (Woolwich Polytechnic) set to work. Young had the advantage in weight, but had his rival not been so eager he must have sent the right home and ended the battle. As it was he either swung it too high or too low, or sent it round his opponent's neck. At times it seemed as if a knock-out would come off, and to the end excitement ran high, but lasting out the time Young won on points. A grand six rounds trial was seen when T. W. Smith (Barnsbury B.C., winner of the Belsize and Mincing Lane 11st 4lb competitions) and Charley Wilson (Notting Hill, winner N.S.C. heavy-weight competition) were announced for a six rounds trial. It was indeed a trial, both lads going all the way, and praise was not stinted when they shook hands. 10st Open Novices' Competition.—As they boxed according to the revised rules of the Barnsbury B.C., the first bout was four 3min rounds, and the final, six 2min ones. The first pair that Mr. Frank Howard announced was C. Smith (Barnsbury B.C.) and C. R. R. Winch (unattached).—Directly time was called the lads set to work, and, without wasting any time in sparring, Smith banged the left on the dial and followed it up by smashing the right on the body. It seemed as if his rival stopped every punch with his frontispiece, and to save him unnecessary punishment the bout was stopped in the opening round. W. O'Rourke (North London School of P.C.) beat D. Gordon (unattached).—The first-named set about his rival and forced him all over the ring. It was apparent that he had no earthly chance, and he wisely retired before the close of the round. Final: O'Rourke beat Smith.—The opening exchanges were in favour of the last-named, but after half a minute at that game his opponent sent both hands on his opponent's head, and followed up the attack by forcing his man round the ring. Every post was made a winning one by the lad with the Irish name, and Smith was dead-beat when in the second round the referee declared O'Rourke the winner. Jem Townsend (St. Luke's) and Harry Penny (St. Andrew's A.C.) sparred three exhibition rounds, and they were very easy ones. When the M.C. told Townsend to box better he replied he was only getting so much for his trouble, but we remember when he contested bouts with a heavy-weight champion on the music-halls and only received the same money per bout that was not worth sparring for now. The officials were THE MIRROR OF LIFE and Mr. Chandler, while the genial ice merchant, Alf Boon, called loudly "Time!"

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The Mirror of Life Company, Ltd.
172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

JACK O'BRIEN (PHILADELPHIA) v. GEORGE CHRISP (NEWCASTLE).

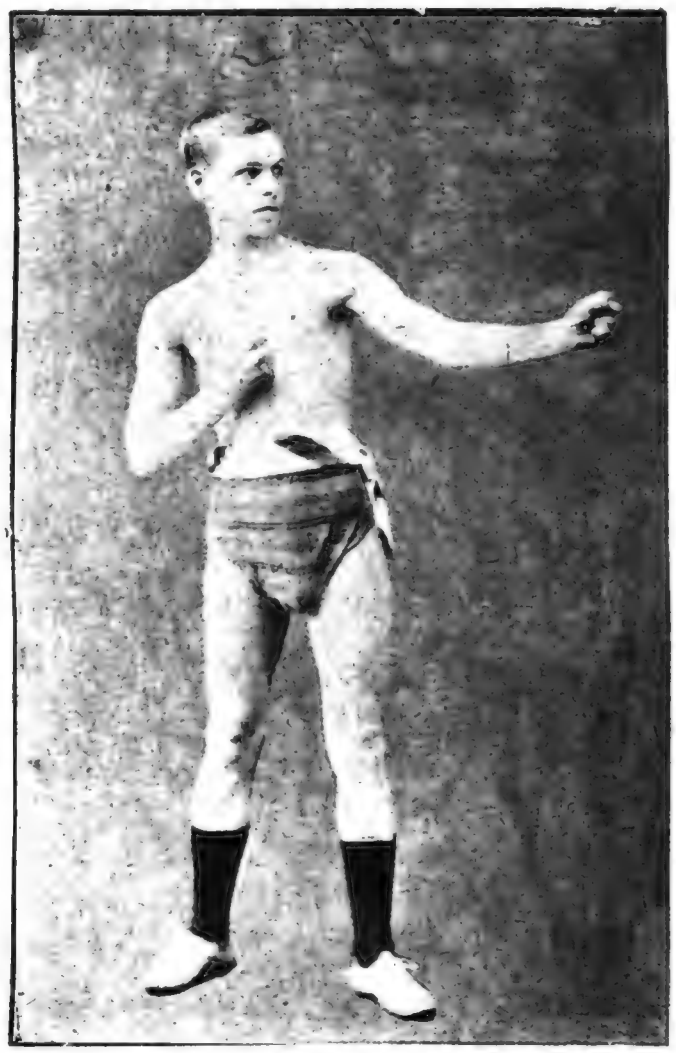
LAST TUESDAY, AT THE CORN Exchange Hotel, Newcastle, in the presence of a large gathering, Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia, and George Chrisp, of Newcastle, signed articles to box at catch-weight at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, on Monday, May 20. O'Brien, in a previous challenge to the Newcastle man, offered to wager £50 that Chrisp would not stand up for ten rounds, and £75 to £50 that he would not stand up against him for twenty rounds, and on these terms a match was made. It was also agreed that the purse money be divided as follows:—75 per cent. to the winner and 25 per cent. to loser. Each man is to be permitted to wear soft bandages, while O'Brien stipulated that the ring should be free from sawdust. Mr. Lowes's purse of £300 was accepted. Mr. Lowes posted £25 as a guarantee of his bonâ fides.

MR. JOE SMITH'S 7st 4lb CHAM- pionship of England, for a massive hall-marked gold and silver belt and cash £100 takes place at Wonderland on Saturday, May 18.—Mr. Joe Smith noticing from time to time lads claiming championship honours at 7st 4lb, 7st 6lb, and 7st 8lb, is determined to find out who really is the champion by putting up a magnificent hall-marked gold and silver belt to the winner, and a tenner to be divided amongst losers and the runner up. Mr. Joe Smith will also defray the training expenses out of his own pocket, for the two lads that are successful in getting in the final, which will be ten three-minute rounds or fifteen rounds of two minutes, the final to take place within two weeks after the preceding heats, the weighing-in to take place at 8.30 p.m. on Friday evening, May 17th, at Mr. Tom Seabourne's (the Old Friends), Green Street, Bethnal Green, E. This will give all lads a fair opportunity to weigh in that cannot absent themselves from work in middle day. All lads entering must do so at once through the columns of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and address all letters to the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, headed Joe Smith's 7st 4lb Championship Belt Competition. All lads that enter will be accepted, but must weigh-in on Friday night, 17th; 3lb will be allowed for costume, and any lad over weight will be barred from competition.

CONTESTS AT BIRMINGHAM.—Under the guidance of Jem Dyer a 7st 6lb competition has been carried through during the present week at the Green Lamp Gymnasium, Birmingham, formerly proprietored by Anthony Diamond. In the preliminary bouts Bill Lovesey beat Sam Nutt, after a very close contest, while another fine tussle was witnessed between Harry White and Joe Mills, White winning after an extra round had been boxed. Tom Phillips drew the bye, and sparred three brisk rounds with Billy Murphy. In the semi-final Phillips met White. The first named forced the pace, and was all over his opponent, White giving in half way through the second round. Bill Lovesey sparred a bye with T. Hudson. Final: Phillips beat Lovesey.—From first to last the contest was exceptionally even, but, staying better, Phillips just won on points. Some clever exhibition work was shown, the following taking part:—Jack Bailey v. Tom Morran, Harry Scott v. Bill King, Sam Nutt v. Bill Johnson, E. Godwin v. T. Morran, and Harry Pearce v. Bill Murphy. Jem Dyer was referee, Jem Mace timekeeper, while Jack Bailey acted as M.C.

THE RECENT BOXING SHOW IN Aid of the Nazareth House Funds.—There was a large gathering of well-known Welsh "sports" at Nazareth House, Cardiff, when the mayoress handed over the proceeds of the recent assault-at-arms. The balance-sheet was of a most satisfactory nature, and resulted in a sum of £300 being handed over to Nazareth House. Mr. P. O'Donovan, the chairman of the committee, was presented with an illuminated address of thanks.

(*Continued on page* 14.)



ANDREW WOOD,
Who was Recently Defeated in Three Rounds by Dick Johnson at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

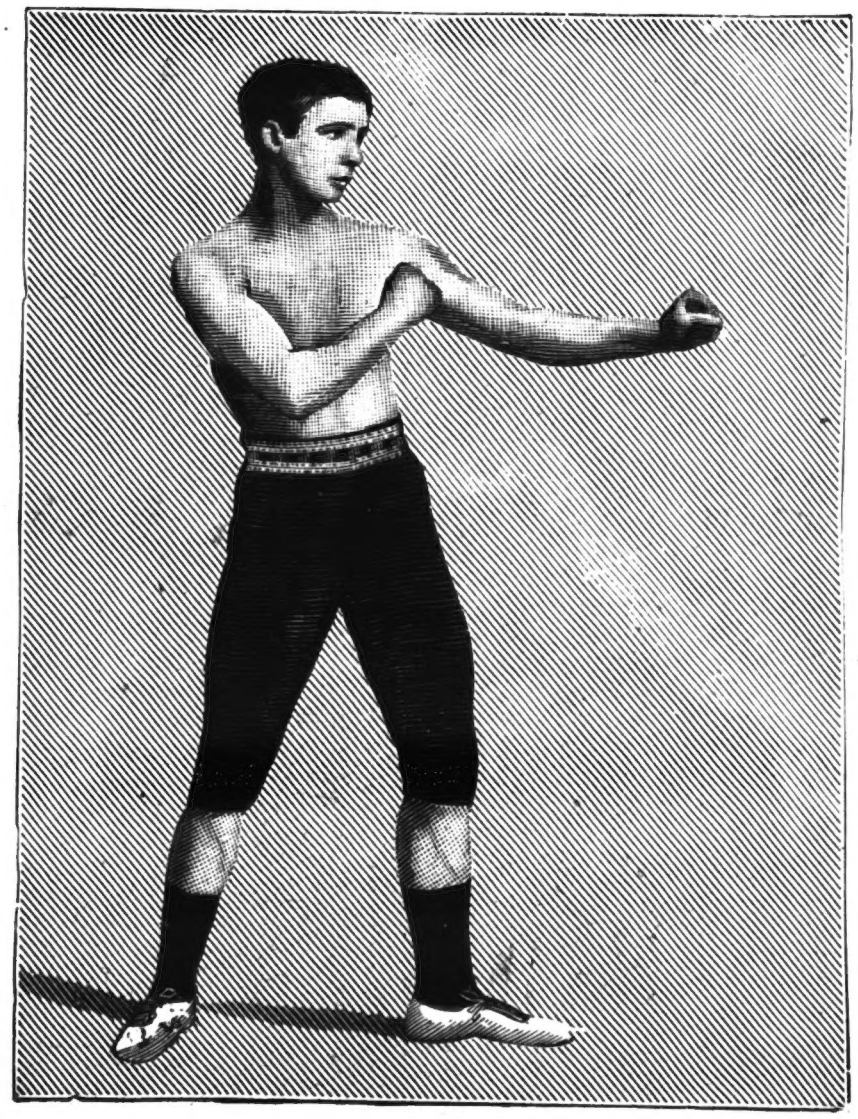
DICK JOHNSON,
Who Recently Defeated Andrew Wood in Three Rounds at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

FELL DEAD ON BEING ARRESTED.
Sad End of a Criminal, after a Robbery of Jewels, in Paris.

SCOUTS MAKE A FIND.
Whisky and Tinned Provisions Come to Light.

DAVE BURTON,
Of Battersea, Ex-Amateur Champion, who has Entered the Professional Ranks.

A NOVEL KIND OF WALL PAPER.
Two Girls who do Not Mind their Love Letters Being Read.



ARTHUR LOCKE,
The Retired 9st 10lb Champion.

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

JEMMY DAVENPORT, OF BOSTON, U.S.A.

JEMMY DAVENPORT, OF BOSTON, U.S.A., issues the following challenge:—

39, Hunter Street, Liverpool, May 9.

To the EDITOR, MIRROR OF LIFE.

I hereby challenge Will Curley, Ben Jordan, Jack Roberts, Tim Hegerty, Harry Harry, or any 9st man in England to meet me in a twenty rounds contest for £500 a-side and the best purse offered. An early reply through THE MIRROR OF LIFE *will oblige.*

BOXING ON H.M.S. TAGUS BY THE Imperial Yeomanry.—The Boat's Championships. The heavy-weight was won by Jack Kingsland (late of the Kensington Boxing Club), A. W. Smith (of the Mincing Lane Boxing Club) was successful in the middle-weights, and Bill Speechley (of Paddington) won the light-weights. Details: Six Rounds Contest: Trooper J. Kingsland v. Trooper J. Connors (both of D.C.O.I.Y.), for a purse of £10.—Round 1. Men evenly matched for height and weight, Kingsland being the superior boxer of the two. The round finished in favour of Kingsland. Rounds 2 and 3. A fight. Connors down in the third round with a punch under the heart, but time saved him. Round 4 Pretty even. Round 5. Connors down again with a punch on the jaw, but soon up, but stuck well to his man to the call of "Time!" Round 6, and last. Some good fighting by both men, which ended in favour of Kingsland. The referee gave the decision a draw. This was followed in a few days after by competitions for the championships of the boat. Light-weight.—Round 1: Trooper W. Speechley (D.C.O.) beat Trooper Hutchings, I.Y.—Hutchings had the advantage of height and weight, but Speechley, with a good left hand, made him fight for all he was worth. This was a very good round in favour of Speechley. Rounds 2 and 3. Hutchings tried to rush his man, but Speechley always stopped him with a smashing left on the nose. Hutchings down with a right punch on the jaw, up again, men in holds. They broke away, and fought bitterly to the call of "Time!" Speechley won, Hutchings being a plucky loser. Corporal Hobbs beat Trooper Cressland.—The first and second rounds were fairly even. In the third round the men got together, Hobbs boxing on the defensive, but never lazy, Cressland trying with his right for a knock-out. Hobbs always met him with a straight left, which caused the ruby to flow. This ended the round. The judges disagreed, and the referee gave it to Hobbs. Second Heat: Trooper Speechley beat Trooper Cameron.—Cameron was a good stone heavier, but in spite of Speechley having to give away in each heat, he showed himself the winner of the "com," as he made Cameron fight all the way. This was a good fight the first two rounds, but in the third Cameron was well beat, Speechley having a bit in hand, and won easily. Corporal Hobbs a bye. Final: Hobbs withdrew, Speechley being returned the winner of the competition. Middle-weights.—First heat: Trooper A. W. Smith (D.C.O.I.Y.) beat Trooper Hughes (I.Y.).—Round 1. Very evenly fought. Round 2. Smith set about his man left and right, fighting him all over the ring, Hughes nearly out at the call of time. This caused him to retire at the end of the second round, Smith winning. Trooper Steward beat Trooper Shaw.—This was a case of give and take for the first two rounds. Steward scored well with his left in the third round and won. Trooper Bignal a bye, boxed it with Trooper Kingsland, this being a very amusing set-to. Second Heat: Trooper Smith beat Trooper Bignel.—This being a rattling good bout, each man holding his own in the first and second round, but in the third Smith scored and won. Steward a bye. Final: Smith beat Steward.—Smith an easy winner. Heavy-weight.—Heat 1: Trooper M'Mellan beat Trooper Rednap, these being both big men, standing over 6 ft., and weighing over 13st. This was was rather a tame bout. But in the second and third round they got together, M'Mellan being the harder hitter of the two seemed to upset Rednap, M'Mellan being returned an easy winner. Trooper Kingsland, D.C.O., beat Sergeant Buck.—The last-named had the advantage of weight and height, but Kingsland, knowing the game, set about his man, causing the ruby to flow in the first round. In the second round Kingsland nearly had Buck out, but time saved him. He refused to come up for the third round, Kingsland winning. Connors a bye, but withdrew. Final Heat: Trooper Kingsland beat M'Mellan.—This being the bout of the evening, the latter having the advantage in height, reach, and at least 2½st heavier; but Kingsland, in spite of all the advantages against him, showed fine form, and went after his man like a champion. Leading with his left, met M'Mellan flush on the mouth. This stirred the big man up a bit. He tried to force the exchanges, but Kingsland slipped out of danger and waited for M'Mellan, driving three hard punches to the body, which steadied the big man. The round closed in favour of Kingsland. Second round was very exciting. Kingsland led with a smashing left on the jaw, M'Mellan tried a swinging right for a knock-out, but Kingsland, too clever, met him with two short punches under the heart; this caused a fight for all they were worth, M'Mellan being badly used by the end of the round. Third and last round. Kingsland, the fresher of the two, led with his left all through the round, and with his right body punches nearly finished M'Mellan, Kingsland being returned a well-deserved winner. Officials: Lieutenant Dormer, Royal Warwicks, referee; Captain Webster, judge; Sergeant Harris, time-keeper; Trooper J. J. Washborne and Trooper J. Gibbs, seconds.

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F. Hope (M.L. Dept), West Green Rd., London, N.

BOXING AT PENTONVILLE.

THOUGH THE ATTENDANCE AT Pentonville Baths was a small one when the opening bout was staged, still the sportsmen of the surrounding localities attended shortly afterwards to get their fill of good and hard fighting. By the time the first contest was over the hall presented a full appearance, and with everybody having a seat as well as a good view of proceedings not a sign of discontent could be found. The promoter, Harry Greenfield, should know what the public require in the shape of a fistic carnival, as for years he was one of the best 9st lads in England. He has met Tom Ireland more than once, and the sweets of victory have been tasted by each in turn. When "Spike" Sullivan came across the herring pond Harry was selected to uphold Old England's honour, but, after a hard fight, "Spike" won. During the evening Jack Roberts (Drury Lane) was introduced and received a magnificent ovation. The M.C. stated that Jack's career as a boxer was at an end, as he would not be able to go after an opponent when he was beat. Roberts also expressed the wish that his opponent (Billy Smith) had won and was with him at the present time. Jack is showing that the strain of the event is telling upon him, as he looks ill and quite unlike the bonny lad we used to know. The officials were:—Judges and referee, Messrs. R. Josephs (THE MIRROR OF LIFE), E. G. Chapman, and Bert Cheshire. Our representative also held the watch, while Jack Watts was as good as they make 'em in the spouting position. The wants of the boxers were well seen to by Harry Barrett and Arthur Gutteridge. Details:—The entertainment was opened with an exhibition spar between Charley Nichols and Charley Hill, after which there came an Eight Rounds Contest. "Buck" Shine beat Jack Christian: The first-named looks as if he lacks the strength for fighting, and seems almost like a woman. However, he had just the devilry that his opponent lacked, and more than held his own in every round, winning easily. Christian is the better exhibition boxer, and has never showed worse in a fight. A very comical exhibition of the art of self-defence was seen when the Brothers Simkins took the ring, and the trial seemed as if Joe Elvin and George Robey were sparring. Eight Rounds Contest. "Boss" Edwards beat Tom McGlenn.—Edwards, at the start, took a long lead, and added to it at every meeting. McGlenn went great guns in the last two rounds, but it was too late, and Edwards won comfortably. Another comical display was seen when Jack Carter and Jim Brock took the ring for a three rounds exhibition. The last-named is not the celebrated "Jim of the ilk," and though having a fighting man tattooed on his arm does not understand the game. Carter, who has performed creditably at the National Sporting Club, kept going till the third round, and then threw the gloves off in disgust, as his opponent's antics kept the spectators in a laughing mood. Eight Rounds Contest: Alf Banister beat Abe Camplin.—There was blood between this pair, and those around were divided in their opinions, some for Banister, but the most wanting Camplin to win. It was more like a wrestling bout than a boxing contest, and in the fifth round Banister knocked his rival out. Final, Deal B.C.'s 8st 6lb Competition, four rounds: Sam Light beat Albert Stevens.—The last named was receiver-general for three rounds, and the bout was stopped in the third round. Final, 7st 6lb Competition.—This was also the closing bout for the Ideal B.C.'s prize, and a hot fight resulted. Jack Goldsmith beat Ernie Waterman.—The first named set about his rival in the opening round, and Waterman was unable to raise a gallop when the next round was called, and very properly retired. George Penny and Dave Barry also delighted the spectators with a spirited exposition of the noble art.

PAT COLLINS WILL BACK TOM Rees, R.N., to box Tom Sharpe, R.N., for £5 a-side or upwards, any limited number of rounds, and the best purse offered in Plymouth. An early answer will oblige.

TOM SHARKEY KNOCKS OUT FRED RUSSELL.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, MAY 4.—TOM SHARKEY knocked out Fred Russell, a Californian heavy-weight, last night in the fourth round of what was scheduled to be a ten rounds "go," before the Colorado Athletic Club, Denver.

It was characterised by rough-and-tumble tactics, science playing little part. There was much clinching and rough work throughout, and it seemed that each had a chance to win by landing a wild swing at any time.

Frank Cullen was chosen at the last moment as the referee, after a long dispute. He declared all bets off before the fight in order. he announced, to protect the club and its patrons. His action was based on rumours that there was an agreement of some sort between the fighters.

Sharkey was the aggressor from the first. After two wild swings and clinches in the first round, he landed a light left on the head. Both then swung wildly and clinched, and the referee had a hard time separating them. Russell landed the right hard on the body, and they clinched and hung together.

Sharkey put his right to the back of Russell's head three times in a clinch. It was almost impossible to separate them. They wrestled, Russell landing on top. Russell missed a right swing, and they clinched again and wrestled all over the ring.

As the gong sounded Sharkey hit Russell in the face. The crowd shouted "Foul!" in great uproar, but the foul was disallowed.

In the second round the rough tactics continued, Russell at one time rushing Sharkey to the ropes. After Russell uppercut on the jaw they clinched again and wrestled around the ring. Sharkey wrestled Russell to the ropes once and again threw him to the ground. The round was comparatively free from blows.

In opening the third round Russell landed left and right, forcing Sharkey to the ropes. Sharkey seemed to be tired, and Russell put a right to the jaw twice, and landed a right swing on the body. As the round closed Sharkey landed a right over the heart, and Russell fell to the floor on a wild right swing.

Soon after the beginning of the fourth round Sharkey landed right and left swings to the jaw, and then repeated the performance, putting Russell to the mat. Russell grabbed Sharkey's foot, pulling him down, but the sailor jumped to his feet, and as Russell arose landed a half-swing on the jaw with the right, making a clean knock-out.

TRUE BILL AGAINST BOXERS.—The grand jury at the May Sessions of the Central Criminal Court on the advice of the Recorder, on Monday, returned a true bill against the ten defendants in the case arising out of the death at the boxing contest at the National Sporting Club. Sir Forrest Fulton, the Recorder, said it was a nice point to decide what actually constituted a prize-fight. If this was merely a boxing contest, decided on proper rules, and death resulted to one of the combatants by accident, nobody could be made responsible, but if the rules were of such a character as to bring the contest into the category of a prize-fight, then everybody present would be liable to be prosecuted for aiding and abetting in the commission of an unlawful act. Of course, the grand jury could ignore the bill altogether if they desired to, but as other deaths had arisen he thought it better that a true bill should be returned. A Juror: Have we no middle course, my lord?—The Recorder: No, gentlemen.

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[ADVT.

ARTHUR ROBERTS WILL SHORTLY steer "H.M.S. Irresponsible" to the Strand Theatre.

MISS LYDIA YEAMANS IS WITH US again. She is delighting Oxford audiences with her charming rendering of "Sally in our Alley."

MISS HARRIETT VERNON HAS captured a good song in "The Duchess of Devonshire." It goes well at the Royal.

IRVING CAN BE SEEN IN "THE Bells" and "Waterloo" this (Wednesday) evening and Wednesday next.

THAT CLEVER QUICK CHANGE artist, R. A. Roberts, is appearing at the Middlesex this week.

BINNS AND BINNS, THE MUSICAL tramps, are much liked at Gatti's (Road).

SANDOW IS AT THE PARAGON FOR this week only, and, needless to add, is attracting large crowds.

THE PALACE THEATRE PROgramme numbers many turns, all excellent; still mention must be made of Albert Le Fre, who more than holds his own with his "Different Styles of Dancing" song.

DO NOT FORGET THAT THE Paragon anniversary will be celebrated on Thursday, the 23rd, and that Mr. Charles Beecham has a tremendous programme for that night.

LA BELLE TORTAJADA HAS AGAIN created a big sensation at the Alhambra, where she is seen to immense advantage in a new Spanish operetta in three scenes, entitled "Los Contrabandistas."

A NEW SKETCH, BY THE AUTHOR of "A Cigarette Maker's Romance," entitled "The New Groom," is being played at the Canterbury by H. J. Hadfield and Co. I have not seen the sketch, but am told it is good.

'VILLANY" IS THE ALLURING title of the sketch at the Queen's, Poplar, this week, it is well played by Frederick Brooke and Co., special music has been composed, and the scene is laid in "Father Lucifer's Gambling Hell." The variety portion of the programme is, as usual here, well up to the mark, and numbers that old-time favourite, Teddy Mosedale.

THE TIVOLI PROGRAMME, AMONGST other first-rate turns, numbers Miss Bessie Bonehill and Dan Leno (for a few nights only). These two popular artists keep things lively during their tenancy of the stage. Miss Phyllis Rankin finishes this week, and the tuneful Musketeers follow suit the week after; Gus Elen, Charles Bignell, Sisters Levey, Will Evans, and others are going strong.

"MAMA" ENDED HER GAY CAREER at the Criterion on Saturday last, and Arthur Bourchier has since revived "Wheels Within Wheels," which had a prosperous run at the Court Theatre. It is fortunate that those fine players, Miss Compton Boucicault, Eric Lewis, and Arthur Bourchier are again playing their original characters, particularly the last mentioned, who scored a distinct success as the irrepressible "Jem Blagden."

THE LONDON PAVILION IS AT present doing record business, due to an exceedingly attractive programme. The Sisters Levey are an early and welcome turn, and are shortly followed by the shapely Miss Lottie Walton, whose singing and dancing win an adequate amount of applause. Miss Rosa Glenn's cornet and post-horn playing is effective. Dainty Miss Millie Lindon attacks her work as if she loved it. The Zanettos' smart juggling act never fails to keep the onlookers interested and amused. George Lashwood puts his opportunities to capital account. Dan Crawley, with "Something to be Thankful For," though an early turn should not be missed. Bessell, the lightning clay modeller, is simply marvellous; his turn is entertaining and highly artistic. Miss Edith Housley with "Tact," and "An Inkling," finishes here on Saturday. Miss Elfie Fay, Geo. Robey, Dunville, Harry Randall, Brothers Griffiths, Master Crook (the wonderful boy soprano), and many other star turns account for crowded houses.

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One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
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Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
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